



# CHINA MAIL

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## Comment Of The Day

### ONE OMISSION

GOVERNMENT has released the programme for the Duke's visit. Presumably it will be issued to all who will be involved closely in any function the royal visitor is attending. As a document explaining in meticulous detail how 60 hours of the Duke's life will be spent, it is an admirable catalogue of the split-second timing and almost step by step movement which is expected to observe. It is deplorable—but essential. It is regimentation at its best, but the alternative is chaos and confusion, and of the two we prefer the former.

But one chapter is missing—an omission which it is not too late for Government to correct. What is needed is a short introduction telling the people that the real success of the visit depends on them. For having set out his itinerary with clockwork precision right down to such details as: At the Garden Party "it is hoped to present 100 people in groups of twenty. His Royal Highness will have five to ten minutes conversation with each group"; it neglects to add that it hopes everyone will act as naturally and as normally as possible.

THIS should of course be a foregone conclusion but the programme is enough to perpetrate any natural spontaneity into the most frigidly correct routine. This would be hard on the Duke. He is expected to put up with the same procedure everywhere. And this must constitute a severe strain which ordinary mortals like ourselves can never fully appreciate.

The Duke likes to relax and be himself whenever opportunity offers. Otherwise today he would be a far less attractive personality. In Hongkong there will be occasions for formality and relaxation. The degree to which the people he spends his time with respond to the latter will determine whether the Duke's visit will be as memorable and enjoyable to him as to us.

## WANTED MEN TOLD TO GET OUT OF CYPRUS FOR TIME BEING Amnesty For Eoka Thugs Grivas Granted Safe Conduct To Athens

Nicosia, Feb. 27. An amnesty for Eoka terrorists including a safe conduct to Athens for Eoka leader Grivas was officially announced here tonight.

The cases of Eoka men convicted of offences involving violence against the person—about 70 in all—will be reviewed.

### Undertake

Lesser offenders will be released progressively over the next few weeks.

Wanted men will not be brought to trial if they consent to leave Cyprus for Greece or Turkey forthwith and undertake not to return to Cyprus without Cyprus Government permission.

They will be released on condition that they leave Cyprus for Greece or Turkey immediately on release and that Greeks and Turks are willing to receive them.

A further condition stipulated is that they do not return to Cyprus before the date on which their sentence would have expired.

### Makarios Plea

The announcement on Grivas said: "Special arrangement will be made for the safe conduct of Colonel Grivas and anyone whom he may wish to take with him to Greece."

Meantime, a message from Archbishop Makarios in London warned his followers not to jar the spirit of the London agreement with new outbursts and pleaded for "unity, faith and hard work to ensure the island's future."

His plea came less than 48 hours before his return to Cyprus after almost three years of exile.

The appeal was apparently issued in response to a request by Foot who was worried that the archbishop's return might touch off a new wave of trouble in this Eastern Mediterranean island.

All British servicemen in Cyprus will be confined to camp from 9 p.m. tomorrow till further notice, it was officially announced tonight.

These restrictions are understood to mark the arrival of Archbishop Makarios. — Reuter

## HE HOAXED BRITISH RAILWAYS

London, Feb. 27. A mysterious phone call from a self-styled professor hoaxed British Railways' staff at London's Victoria station last night.

"I am Professor Peter Brock," the phone voice said.

"A tin of radioactive material has been deposited in error in the left-luggage office opposite from number four."

The office was sealed off and police were called in to cordon off the area.

A nuclear expert from Harwell raced up to town to comb the office with a supervisory Geiger counter.

But "nothing unusual" was found after the expert had made a double check, a Railway spokesman said. — China Mail Special.

### Reply Awaited

Moscow, Feb. 27. A Soviet Red Cross official said today that they were still awaiting a reply from Japan to their offer to help Koreans in Japan who wish to be repatriated to North Korea. — Reuter

### Beck Gets 5 Years

Tacoma, Feb. 27. Former teamster President Dave Beck was sentenced today to serve five years in prison and to pay \$60,000 in fines for income tax evasion. — U.P.I.

U.S. Will Try Again For Moon Today

Washington, Feb. 27. THE United States is expected to open another lunar probe tomorrow night in a new attempt to solve some of the mysteries of outer space.

Four earlier lunar probes have failed to achieve the ultimate goal of sending a small cone-shaped satellite to the

## Race Riot In London Market

London, Feb. 27. Five hundred white and negro Londoners battled each other for 40 minutes in Brixton market today before eight wagon loads of policemen stopped the struggle.

The police questioned a number of people but made no arrests.

Eight persons received cuts but refused hospital treatment.

### Over-Ripe

Trouble began when a West Indian woman squeezed a tomato to see if it was over-ripe. The white woman stall owner asked her to stop handling the food.

Both women swapped blows to the face.

The West Indian ran to summon her husband and other West Indians.

The battle then spread to the heart of the market.

Robert Dilmac, a market inspector who watched the fray, said: "It was chaotic."

U.P.I.

## South Vietnam Accused Of Kidnapping

Tokyo, Feb. 28. China accused South Vietnam of encroaching in Chinese waters and kidnapping 83 Chinese fishermen and five fishing vessels on February 22.

The charge was made in an official statement, issued yesterday by the Chinese Ministry of Foreign Affairs today and broadcast by the New China News Agency.

It demanded South Vietnam to "immediately release all the Chinese fishermen kidnapped, return all the fishing vessels and compensate for the loss of these fishermen and guarantee that there would be no recurrence of similar 'unlawful' incidents in the future." — U.P.I.

Anti-Subversion Drive

Kuala Lumpur, Feb. 27. Malayan security police made two more arrests today as the nationwide anti-subversion drive entered the third day.

The total held so far is 126.

Students, politicians and labourers were detained on allegations of being actively involved in Communist subversion.

Malaya fighting a Communist rebellion which began in 1948.

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HIGHLIGHTS FROM THE SATURDAY 'MAIL' FOREIGN AND COMMONWEALTH NEWS DESK

# HUSBAND MUST CHOOSE

## 'I Won't Go Back Until Dogs Gone'

London. FRENCH-BORN Mrs Germaine Tuck, refugee from a house-full of dogs, booked in at an hotel with her four children last week after being missing from home and said: "Dogs! They have broken up my home. They have—as you say—driven me up the wall!"

### The Horse's Mouth £ £ £

London. MARGARET JACKSON, 13, got money right out of the horse's mouth. Margaret stopped to offer a titbit to a horse in a roadside field on her way to school but found the horse already was busy eating—five £1 notes.

She risked getting bitten and took the money right out of the horse's mouth. She reached in and relieved a badly-chewed rein book made out in the name of Walter Prescott.

Margaret took the money and the book to Prescott, who said his daughter dropped them beside the field on her way to pay the rent.—U.P.I.

### NET ENDS SULTAN'S STROLL

London. SULTAN, London Zoo's "cared" pheasant—he has tufts of feathers growing from the sides of his head—has been playing truant.

Headkeeper Mr Jack Ward said: "Sultan has been giving us a lot of trouble lately. He has been flying in one of the open paddocks on the north bank of the Regents Canal.

"But although we clipped his wings he has managed to get out several times."

### HOUR'S HUNT

He never got very far until the other day when he slipped through the Zoo boundary fence, crossed the main road and wandered up Primrose Hill. "After about an hour's search I found Sultan sheltering in a bush near the top of the hill and caught him in a net."

"But he is not likely to give us any more trouble," Mr. Ward added. "We have put him in a closed aviary."

### This ODD World UNDERWATER FLOWERS FOR THE PRETTY BRIDE

London. THE priest who married pretty Enrichetta Bozzo to handsome Sandro Dioli in San Fruttuoso immediately afterwards dived into the sea for a bouquet of "underwater flowers" for the bride.

"The water was icy cold," said the local parish priest, Don Duccio Marzante. "But I had to get the bouquet for the bride because it's part of an ancient tradition here."

Enrichetta was the first bride to be married at this little seaside village near Genoa in the past seven years, the reason being that there are only 94 inhabitants in San Fruttuoso.

"Just as well," Don Marzante added. "Otherwise I'd be in bed with the flu most of the winter."—U.P.I.

### His Hobby

Birmingham. FREDERICK Martin, 35, started a three-month jail sentence for counterfeiting two shillings coins that he admitted

### Bill Beards The Board

#### HE JUMPS ON DIRECTORS' TABLE IN MUDDY BOOTS TO MAKE HIS PROTEST



London. THE oh-so-dignified annual meeting of the Midland Bank broke up in pandemonium when a burly, bearded farmer jumped up on to the highly polished directors' table in his muddy gumboots, and paced about on it making a protest speech.

The directors—including the chairman, Lord Monckton, Lord Alnwick, Sir Alexander Fleck, and Sir Alan Lascelles—gasped.

It was while the father of three of his children, engineer Gordon Tuck, was at Crufts exhibiting two chows, two keeshonds, and an Afghan deerhound, that Mrs. Tuck left home.

When Mr. Tuck returned at midnight with a handful of minor awards he found the house deserted.

#### Ports watched

He told the police and suggested that Mrs. Tuck might have gone to France with the children. Channel ports were watched and French police alerted.

But all the while Mrs. Tuck was in Wellingborough, Northamptonshire, seeing Mr. Tuck's parents with whom she had decided: "Can you make Gordon get rid of those dogs?"

She was out of luck. They said there was nothing they could do, so Mrs. Tuck and the children—13-year-old Jeanette, daughter of a previous marriage; Gordon, ten; Audrey, seven, and Ernest, two—returned to Teddington, where Mrs. Tuck continued her sad saga of life among the dogs.

"I like a dog, yes," she said. "A dog is nice. But six dogs! And in my kitchen. They are always in my kitchen. They live there. They eat there. They sleep there."

#### Fed up

Then with rising protests Mrs. Tuck said: "Even last night-time, when I was still doing the washing, my husband he ask me to stop and go out of the room so that the dogs could go to bed!"

"They have caused me enough trouble to last me the rest of my life."

Added Mrs. Tuck: "I am not legally married to Gordon. I was married previously and divorced."

She said she had left Mr. Tuck once before, five years ago, when he went to France and brought her back.

### Space Toys Popular ... But So Are The Cowboy Outfits

London. SPACE travel was in the ascendancy at this year's International Toy Fair at Harrogate, although cowboy outfits, toy soldiers and dolls were still formidable contenders.

Amid an array of kits for building models of the latest conceptions of space-ships and satellites stations one London firm displayed a reflector telescope with which it is possible for the junior astronomer to

observe the craters of the moon and the planets.

A Kent company which last year had great success in Britain and the United States with a miniature grand piano has now produced a model-operated organ to the same scale. It is the only instrument of its kind made in Britain and to support a fine streamline appearance it is musically perfect.

Television has had a marked effect on this year's toys and many stands carried "Official" pistols, handcuffs, badges and spurs as worn by Wyatt Earp and other small screen heroes. Games manufacturers, too, have found TV has to some extent called the tune and more and more of the weekly quiz programmes can be bought and played at home. Even so favourites like snakes-and

ladders and jigsaw puzzles from the Bristol Aeroplane Company's plans and was part of the company's display at the Earlsborough Exhibition last year.

#### Foam Rubber

Outstanding for the tiny toys is a series of foam rubber dolls and cartoon animals which can be bent into any position without damage. The Middlesex manufacturers have this year introduced many new characters including a "popeye" which is expected to have great appeal at the New York and Melbourne shows in March. One of these toys, probably had the most nerve test any toy has ever had which it made crossing the Antarctic as a mascot on one of the Commonwealth Trans-Arctic Expedition's snow tractors, and didn't even lose colour.

Making pictures with brightly coloured felt shapes has long been a popular pastime and Hampshire manufacturers have now added circus and farmyard outfits to the series which American buyers will see in March. These toys have been proved to have an educational value and all London County Council nursery schools now use them.

#### Yester-year

A section of the toy industry which seems to be moving into the past and into the future at the same time is the manufacture of miniature models. One London firm has added a series of yester-year models of famous race-winning cars, old trams and buses to its modern range. One which is said to be the company's already considerable sales to the United States is a model of "The General," one of the steam locomotives involved in the great locomotive race of the American Civil War. Moving with the times another London company has introduced a collection of rocket age equipment, the star piece of which is a model of the Bristol "Bloodhound" guided missile with launching ramp and transporter. This particular model was made

in the United States.

However, German cigar experts claim that women in Germany and Holland are making "modest" attempts to smoke cigars, too.

The Association said the German cigar industry is starting production on a light mild brand cigar for the ladies. This particular model was made

in the United States.

Second-best in the honour role was Holland with 108 cigars per head annually, then Switzerland with 97, and West Germany with 90.

The United States numbered a dismal 35 cigars per head per year and behind it came Sweden, Canada, Austria and France.

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in the United States.

Nottingham. The new wing of a mental institution here will be run entirely by the patients and doctors and visitors will enter it only by invitation, officials said recently.

The new look in mental health treatment will afford patients a chance to devote time to

spend their time and whom they wish to see, authorities of the Cappies' Hospital said.

The building will cost £22,000 and funds will be collected from public contributions. It will contain a lounge, work shop, music room, bridge studio and a stage with dressing room.

"Even when a patient is mentally fit again he has to learn again to live with other people in a normal setting," one official said.

He explained that the new wing would not be restricted to the main hospital buildings.

"We shall go in when we are asked to give advice or help," he said.—U.P.I.

### PATIENTS TO RUN MENTAL INSTITUTION

### AUSTRALIAN WANTS TO HOLD EMU RACES

Sydney. Zoo keeper Jack Cain is preparing a special track to race emus at Newcastle Zoo, about 100 miles from Sydney.

"Emus are gluttons and will run like mad after slices of meat and bread," he said.

"So we'll get them to chase a feed-tray down the straight.

"If the new sport is popular I'll consider applying for permission to have organised betting at week-day meetings.

#### First Race

"After the first race I'll see if any of the birds need handicaps. Some could start behind scratch, as at the trot."

Mr. Cain said a Russian film of emus racing had given him the idea. The film showed emus racing with monkeys on their backs.

"But the feeding-tray method should prove just as successful," he said.

"The tray will be attached to a wire cable and run on a single rail the same as a tin horse at a dog meeting—probably over six furlongs."

#### Ten Racers

He hoped his 10 emus would be racing within several months.

The races would be held at feed time in the twilight at weekends and on week-days.

The speed of the emus—about 30 mph—would "amaze people."

No one could get mad at an emu if he barricaded it and it lost. They were "good honest runners."—China Mail Special.



ROLEX

### THEATRE TICKETS AT DEAD OF NIGHT

#### London.

THANKS to an American

musical, Londoners can now book theatre tickets even in the dead of night.

Just phone the theatrical booking agents' head office and a cultured woman's voice says:

"There is no one here to deal with your inquiry but this machine will automatically record your order."

#### Play Back

When the office staff arrives

in the morning they just play back the tape recorder and process the orders.

Peter Cadbury, of the agency,

and he got the idea from the

telephone answering service

featured in the musical "Bells Are Ringing."

But he said, "As far as I know they don't have it even in America."

#### Own Idea

He admitted it was his own

idea to have the recording

done by his wife Benedicta.

So far there's only one

limitation to the service. It won't get tickets for "My Fair Lady."

Benedicta's tape says pointedly

"all orders will be taken

"except for 'Drury Lane,'

"where 'My Fair Lady'" is

playing.—U.P.I.

#### And it's also a mistake....

to be without REDIFFUSION TELEVISION!

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# HOMESIDE PICTORIAL

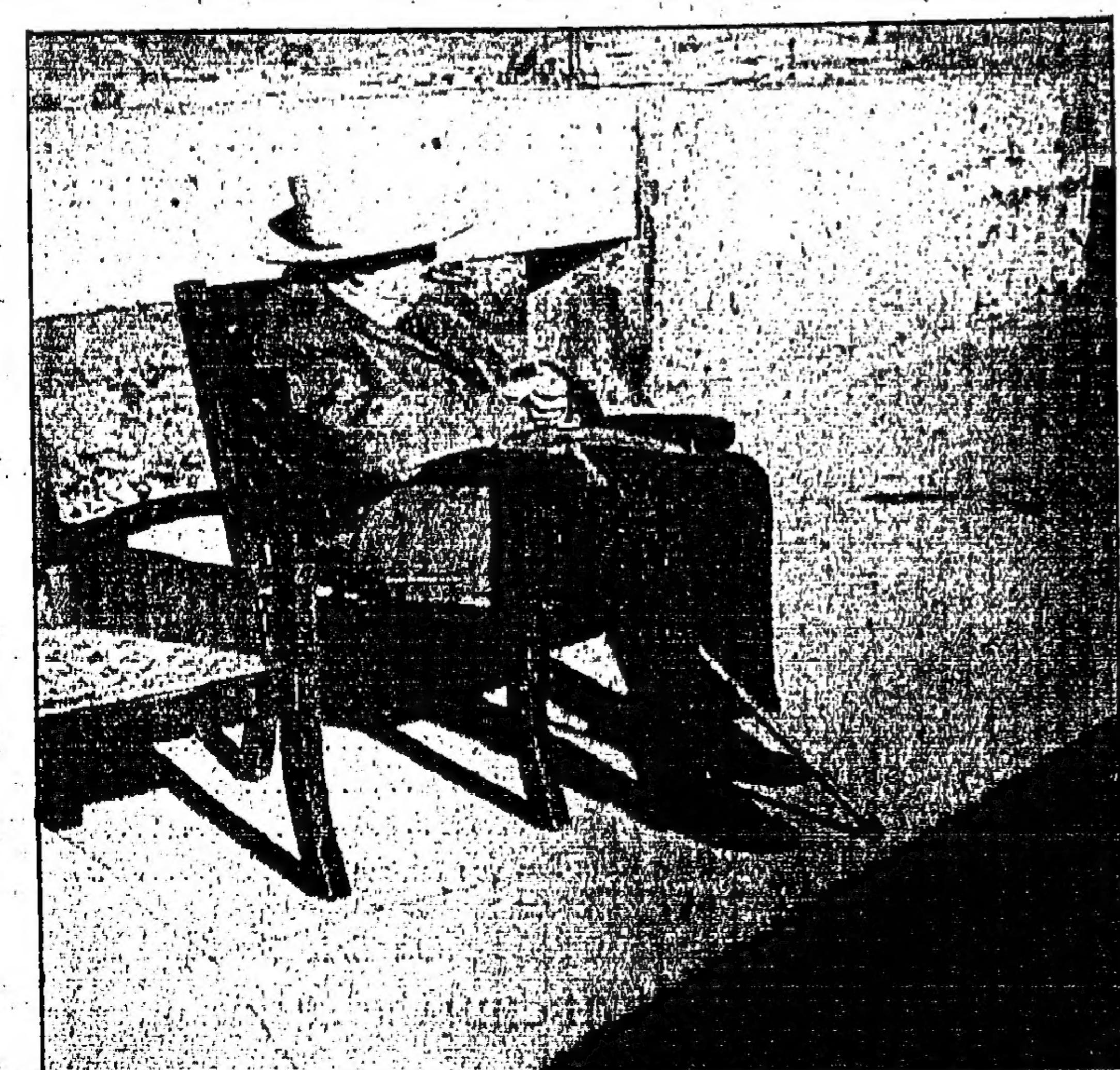


ABOVE: Nineteen-year-old Constance Laycock, Anglo-Chinese daughter of a rich Singapore lawyer, travelled 8,000 miles to London to marry seaman George Audley, 23—only to find waiting for her a letter calling the whole thing off. George came down from Birmingham to talk over with her his reasons for the cancellation (at first he said it was because she'd told him she wouldn't want to live in England's cold; then she claimed that in the letter he'd said he'd gambled away his savings.) They each gave their rings back, and then parted, with Constance saying: "Perhaps some day you will find someone you love and someone for whom you will stop gambling."



LEFT: Latest West End vixen to star explosive and earthy singer Shirley Bassey, from Cardiff's notorious Tiger Bay is the Prince of Wales theatre's revue "Blue Magic." For it Shirley's found this dress—inspired by an atomic mushroom cloud and claimed to match her act. Trouble is the "cloud" has to be lifted before she can walk.

BELOW: In station and spotted bow tie, smoking the inevitable cigar, Sir Winston Churchill, holidaying in Morocco, finds a seat in the sun on top of a giant dam 20 miles from Marrakesh. The empty chair beside him was put there by Arab workers for Lady Churchill, but before sitting down she decided to walk along the 1/4-mile dam wall.



ABOVE: Cyprus Governor Sir Hugh Foot arrived in London recently by Royal Air Force Canberra bomber for the talks that have settled the lengthy three-way "war" on the island. "We have very good reasons to be grateful to the foreign ministers of Greece and Turkey," he said later.

RIGHT: On her first visit to London—to make "The Rough and the Smooth"—is German film star Nadja Tiller, who played the title role in "The Girl Rosamaria," controversial film about call-girls and big business that the Bonn government tried to ban.



ABOVE: Touring Mexico, the Duchess of Kent and Princess Alexandra were invited by a party of ranchers to attend a rodeo, where, almost inevitably the scene, and pictures were stolen by a baby face—that of friendly, fancy-dressed and sombreroed 'vaquero' Paquito. Seen is Paquito making friends with his country's royal visitors.



BELOW: Cyprus' four years of violence came to an end in the London Clinic sickroom where Mr. Mandelis is recovering from his crash, when Mr. Macmillan and Mr. Karamanlis joined him in initiating the Zurich agreement. This ended the tense conferences during which Makarios withdrew his objections to the plan. Seen here is Archbishop Makarios leaving the London Clinic.



ABOVE: It was a day of triumphant relaxation for Australian soprano Joan Sutherland, who recently made the Covent Garden audience stand up and cheer her performance in the rarely sung in Britain "Lucia di Lammermoor." And 80-year-old Italian conductor Tullio Serafin had fulsome praise to spare: "I cannot tell you how delighted, how moved I am to find a British singer who not only has a lovely voice but can interpret her part so fully." And he has conducted all the great Lucias—from Tietrazzini in 1907 to Callas-Curci in the twenties and Callas today. "She followed me perfectly, and made her part a living character. But you cannot be born a Callas, nor become one overnight. Nevertheless I am sure Joan Sutherland has just as big a future if she goes about it the right way."

## NANCY



By Ernie Bushmiller

## ROWNTREES



*The most intimate and revealing story yet of our royal visitor*

# PRINCE PHILIP

*by his friends*

**Beginning fairly near his beginning, at Gordonstoun, where Philip went to school . . . .**

**I**T WAS in the same dormitory. He was a chap who could go off to sleep amazingly quickly.—John Bartholomew, Edinburgh.

**B**ACK in that summer of 1937, I remember he would sleep under a single sheet, refuse to have a pillow and never wear a pyjama top.

The boys used to say; "Poor Philip, he's so hard up he can't afford a pyjama top."

Come to think of it he did seem pretty short of cash in those days.—John D. Clark, of Edinburgh.

**T**HERE was no fear in that boy. He'd swarm up a mast like a monkey. He'd go right to the top of the topmast and he was a dab hand at rigging.

A real bred-in-the-bone sailor.—Jack Findlay, boat builder, of Hopeman, near Gordonstoun.

I shared a room with Philip at school. He was a year younger than I, but had such a masterful manner that he was always the boss.

I was always losing my pencils and borrowing his. Whenever he caught me doing this he would grab me by the arm, punch me on the shoulder, three times and snatch back his pencil.

I don't recall that he was particularly good at sport. He was rather too plump for that.

He was captain of the cricket team because of his natural leadership rather than skill at the game. He preferred the school's seamanship course to anything else.

Philip always jeered at "horsey" types until the headmaster ordered him to learn to ride as well as the other boys.

I have met Philip only once since his marriage. I came across him by chance in the headquarters of the National Playing Fields Association, "Good God, Billy," he said, "what are you doing here?"

I began by calling him Philip. But I detected a new note of authority in his manner. And I ended by calling him "Sir."—William Bollitho, Penzance.

I told Philip: "One day you'll marry Princess Elizabeth." He roared with laughter and said: "You're talking tripe."—James Black, former barber to the Gordonstoun boys.

### The young man

Just before his eighteenth birthday Philip left Gordonstoun to enter the Royal Naval College, Dartmouth. But first he came to stay with our family at Cheltenham, while my father was cooking him a grate. I was black as a tinker.

He had gone into the lounge of the Melton Arms. A young man asked me to have a drink, whenever he could. It didn't

I asked him who he was and he said "Lieutenant Mountbatten."

He had a game of skittles. He drank beer in halves. He said: "I hear you are called Joe, May I call you Joe?"

"My name is Philip. I like my friends to call me Philip. I hope you and I are friends."

The day he called to say goodbye he was going to London for his wedding — my wife was in the kitchen peeling potatoes.

She said, "It's dreadful you catching me like this!" He said, "Why not? I've done enough of the damnable things myself."

He wasn't fussy about clothes. Once he knows what he did wrong he's quite happy.—Col. Sidney Kennedy, Chief Umpire, Hurlingham Polo Club.

He is a tough, uncompromising player. For me, the main object in riding is to stay on the horse.

From what I have seen of the Duke he has the same idea. He has a sense of humour — it's the sort of game where you need one — and he takes his falls well.—Jimmy Edwards, the comedian.

I said to him: "I'm sorry you've flown here because — if you had a car my wife would have liked it if you could have called to see her."

He said: "I would have called if I'd had a car. But the best I can do is fly over your home in the High Street."

He flew right over my house. My wife was thrilled when I told her it was just to let her know he hadn't forgotten her.—Joe Daymond, Corsham.

The scene changes to Malta.

I was his personal steward aboard the destroyed Chequers in 1939.

In 1947, there were come of the worst floods in the Thames Valley for years. In the middle of it all he turned up in his car. He said he was in a hurry but just had to call to see if we were all right.

"I've been trying to get through on the phone all morning but the line is out of order," he said.

I told him I was going up to town. "Hop in," he said, "and I'll give you a lift."

I got up to London faster than I'd ever done it before or since.

Philip must hold the record for the 97-mile drive from Corsham to London.

He told me one day that he had done it in well under two hours. I used to tell him, "You'll break your neck."

The day he called to say goodbye before leaving for London for his wedding, my father was cooking him a grate. I was black as a tinker.

Next morning a very subdued Philip left the office of the commander-in-chief, Admiral Sir Arthur Pover.

Philip Tilney, Malta.

\*Arriving on March 8

Racing bores him stiff. Polo he can't get enough of. He's not a stylist but he's fast and tough.

When I am untying one of his games I often have to penalise him for a foul. Sometimes he acts innocent and asks, "What's that for?"

He is a natural and makes the matter when we're all having a drink afterwards.

Once he knows what he did wrong he's quite happy.—Col. Sidney Kennedy, Chief Umpire, Hurlingham Polo Club.

He is a tough, uncompromising player. For me, the main object in riding is to stay on the horse.

From what I have seen of the Duke he has the same idea.

He has a sense of humour — it's the sort of game where you need one — and he takes his falls well.—Jimmy Edwards, the comedian.

I've got a job any girl would give anything for. For six years I've been looking after the Duke's ponies. He's a won-

derful boss. But the job has its drawbacks.

We have to be up at six and at 10 o'clock.

His present to me last Christmas was an alarm clock.

Pan Donoghue, head stable girl, Royal Mews, Windsor.

He's more of an attraction than the boxers. I only wish he was a fighter. I could make a lot of money if I could find a fighter with the Duke's personality. — Boxing promoter Jack Solomon.

I met the Duke when he came to open the gliding championships about a year ago.

The soaring conditions were poor but we went up together in a high performance two-seater.

He did the take-off. There was a bit of a wing dip but he was very quick in correcting it. He did everything, flying round in circles, stalling, flying round clouds.

He is above average as a pilot and I regarded him as a professional in the air. — Derek Pigott, chief instructor, Lasham gliding centre, Hampshire.

Next morning a very subdued Philip left the office of the commander-in-chief, Admiral Sir Arthur Pover.

Philip Tilney, Malta.

\*Arriving on March 8

Taking a boat across the tide with a free wind you should

steer a steady course making duo allowance for tide... He's the best man I've sailed with at that difficult branch of sailing.

If he could steer and sail as much as ordinary men he'd be one of the best sailors we've got. It's going to be a tidal size up all the wind and tidal drifts which makes him so good. He has good hands and eyes, wonderfully co-ordinated.—Uffa Fox, the famous yachtsman.

Do you think he's sure if I've given him my autograph?" he said. I said he would be sure.

So the Duke called the man back, apologised charmingly, took the menu and signed it.

At the end of the meal one of the company sang for us. He had a nice voice and we were all applauding in a dignified way when the loudest and most piercing whistle I've ever heard shattered my eardrums.

Looking up I saw the Duke with two fingers in his mouth about to let fly with a second ear-splitter.

I said: "Good heavens, sir, I've been trying for years to do that but I can't."

He laughed and said: "I learned it the hard way—gottin' the blues in the London blackout."

Donald McHardy, head stalker, Balmoral.

He's the fittest man who ever went into Balmoral forest. His eyes were the first thing a woman noticed. They were violet blue against his deeply tanned face.

He's a good fisherman and a good shot. But he's got a long way to go to catch up with the Queen as a rifle shot.

His idea of a really good night out was a few hours on the dodgems and scenic railway at the Sydney funfair. He was fond of food with plenty of garlic. He said, it discouraged strangers from speaking to him.

On a date with Philip you could be sure of an escort who noticed that different hair-style or new dress.

If it was a fancy fussy dress he wouldn't like it. Theatres and cinemas did not appeal to him. With him the chances were that you would end up at a cocktail party or night club.

In a night club he liked to go on the dance floor.

I found him a good dancer, light on his feet and mine—but refusing to take dancing seriously. He ignored waltzes and not wouldn't jitterbug.

He was fond of Dixie Willington music and his favorite song in those days was, "All of a Sudden My Heart Sings."

He was fond of sport. In Sydney he had a football team and he used to go for a swim in a part of Sydney. Hindostan pointed out against sharks.

They did.

The place was not open to

card and asked the Duke to sign it.

He flicked the menu back and said, "I'm afraid I don't like autographs."

The man withdrew abashed. The Duke turned to me and asked, "Who was that?" I told him.

"Do you think he's sure if I've given him my autograph?" he said. I said he would be sure.

So the Duke called the man back, apologised charmingly, took the menu and signed it.

At the end of the meal one of the company sang for us. He had a nice voice and we were all applauding in a dignified way. His eyes were the first thing a woman noticed. They were violet blue against his deeply tanned face.

Judy Fallon, also a friend of Philip's, says:—

Philip insisted on helping with the washing up after parties and used to stand at the sink with a pineaple round his waist. He would have done the cooking, too, but nobody had the courage to let him try.

He really appreciated any little kindness. He was thrilled to make a bundle of books from "Uncle Dickie" (Earl Mountbatten) on his birthday.

Judy Fallon, also a friend of Philip's, says:—

I remember Philip as a young, always hard-up naval lieutenant who would be playing hockey on an improvised pitch at the stern of the ship.

The Duke took part in a race meeting in the Fife Islands and won on a rank outside.

He went crocodile hunting in Gambia and shot three.

But the oddest experience was the tennis match the Duke, Mike Parker, an American and I played on ice at Bass, W. Loubet, in the Antarctic.

It was the first tennis match ever played so far south and the four of us became founders of the Antarctic tennis club—an exclusive club with its own tie.

(Continued on Page 6, Col. 6)

### MONDAY

**More vivid memories of Prince Philip by his friend.**

So we sat it out together while Princess Elizabeth was whisked off by a group of experts.

Once I complimented him on the ease with which he made his speeches. He smiled. "I'm glad it seems that way. But I'm really rather 'shy'."

When he received the Freedom of the city he began his speech: "Doubtless the citizens of Edinburgh were surprised on a previous occasion to see the Provost and myself go arm-in-arm to the train. The explanation is that the train was five minutes late."

I said afterwards, thinking of all the dignitaries who were present, "That was a very funny story. But don't you think it was a bit risky?"

He laughed and said: "Well, it was my wife who thought of it."

John Snape, the commentator, tells what happened at a dinner party...

He sat next to me. It was an eventful evening. First of all a waiter spilled a glass of milk down my dinner jacket. Said the Duke loudly, "The least they can do is buy you a new jacket."

They did.

The place was not open to

girls' eye view

When Philip was a young lieutenant was on service in Australia, before his marriage he often escorted Sandra Jacques, of Sydney. She says:—

On a date with Philip you could be sure of an escort who noticed that different hair-style or new dress.

If it was a fancy fussy dress he wouldn't like it. Theatres and cinemas did not appeal to him. With him the chances were that you would end up at a cocktail party or night club.

In a night club he liked to go on the dance floor.

I found him a good dancer, light on his feet and mine—but refusing to take dancing seriously. He ignored waltzes and not would jitterbug.

He was fond of Dixie Willington music and his favorite song in those days was, "All of a Sudden My Heart Sings."

He was fond of sport. In Sydney he had a football team and he used to go for a swim in a part of Sydney. Hindostan pointed out against sharks.

The things he wanted to do.

A man of his energy and active mind must be frustrated by having to play a number of roles so often.

The round-the-world tour was his idea and he was an

enthusiastic about it as schoolboy.

He worked very hard at it. He read up all he could about the places he was to visit. And when he got there he asked enough questions and saw enough things to complete the picture.

When I first met him he had a beard bright red it was—and I thought it spoilt his looks.

He and Mike Parker, worked several practical jokes by pretending that each was the other.

Philip put up with a lot of banter about his background—the fact that he had no surname and was simply "Philip."

On his first visit to Australia he was a midshipman, he spent his leaves working as a jackaroo, a sort of apprentice cowboy on a cattle station in Queensland.

One of my strongest memories of Philip is of the Prince in a

Pliny. He insisted on helping with the washing up after parties and used to stand at the sink with a pineaple round his waist.

He would have done the cooking, too, but nobody had the courage to let him try.

He really appreciated any little kindness. He was thrilled to make a bundle of books from "Uncle Dickie" (Earl Mountbatten) on his birthday.

</div

The fleet that had to die

The greatest sea drama of the century  
now moves to its fantastic climax . . .ONE MISTAKE SENDS A WHOLE NAVY  
TO ANNIHILATION

AT last, six months after leaving the Baltic, the whole naval might of Russia sailed into the Korea Strait—where the navy of Japan waited to meet in what was to be the biggest clash of battleships the world has seen or is likely to see: the battle of Tsu-Shima.

Under Admiral Rozhestvensky was every Russian warship that could float. The Second Pacific Squadron, the ramshackle armada of 40 ships, had brought round the world in the face of almost insuperable difficulties, had been joined in the last stages of the voyage by an even more antiquated collection of ships, the "Third Pacific Squadron."

So now, in May of 1905, the Second and Third Pacific Squadrons sailed in the last stage of their journey to avenge the First Squadron—the fleet that had been almost obliterated by Japan early in her war against Russia.

Cargoes and transports were left behind, and the fleet stripped for the fight.

Day and night since entering the danger zone the gun crews had been at action stations. But Rozhestvensky had no intention of meeting the Japanese fleet in the immediate battle if he could avoid it. His aim was to reach Vladivostok and rest before the battle. But to get there he had to sail his fleet through a strait 70 miles wide, skirted by Japanese territory.

It was an astounding thing that this vast Russian fleet had been allowed to approach so near to the Japanese bases without being detected—so close that the fleet was now intercepting radio messages from the enemy shore-based stations.

Would the Russian luck hold in the next few critical hours? It seemed as if it might. Then night a thick mist wrapped itself round the vessels. Captain Ignatius, of the Suvorov, was optimistic. "It's 200,000 to one against anyone running into us accidentally," he said. "But I don't like this breeze. It's breaking up the mist."

## Visibility

Visibility varied greatly from moment to moment. It was at its thickest when a shout from the flagship's look-out caused a dozen pairs of binoculars to sweep that mucky sea.

Then the mist drew back like a curtain across stage, revealing with sudden nakedness a two funnelled cruiser cutting through the water less than a mile away. Captain Ignatius, of the 200,000-to-one chance had come up.

The cruiser vanished as dramatically as it had appeared, but from now on the Russian fleet was constantly shadowed.

by RICHARD HOUGH

## PART THREE

Only once have two great modern naval Powers committed their entire fleets in one decisive action. This is the record of that historic battle—a battle for which Russia had sent a fleet 18,000 miles round the world... only to meet disaster at the hands of the Japanese Navy.

Every man under Rozhestvensky's command knew that the Japs were waiting to strike in their own time.

In all the ships the tables and chairs, the wooden fittings and anything combustible that was not vital to their fighting efficiency had been hauled overboard.

The decks were hosed down and sprinkled, like the guns, with holy water.

## The signal

From his flagship, the battleship Suvorov, the admiral sent a signal to his fleet: "Tomorrow, at the hoisting of colours battle flags are to be sent up."

Admiral Togo, commander-in-chief of the Japanese fleet, a tough, grizzled little man with brilliant black eyes, stood on the bridge of his flagship. Above him screamed the signal in a parody of the Nelson manner: "The fate of the empire depends on today's event. Let every man do his utmost."

To his imperial headquarters Togo sent the signal: "The enemy fleet having been sighted, the combined squadrons will go out to meet it and defeat it."

## Acted first

That task was made easier by Rozhestvensky's orders just before the main fleets came within sight of each other.

He was Captain W. C. Pakenham, the Royal Navy's observer, on the Japanese battleship Asahi.

He was a striking figure. He was tall, and wore a monocle; he always dressed immaculately.

He watched the storm and fury of Tsu-Shima from a deck-chair on the most exposed position on the quarterdeck of the Asahi, calmly taking notes.

So the scene was set for the drama that was to follow.

And the most vivid and detailed record of that drama was provided by the one Briton who was there.

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He was a striking figure. He was tall, and wore a monocle; he always dressed immaculately.

He watched the storm and fury of Tsu-Shima from a deck-chair on the most exposed position on the quarterdeck of the Asahi, calmly taking notes.

Then Togo's ships switched to armour-piercing shells and, at a range of little more than a mile, the results were appalling.

Two large-calibre hits on the flagships' aft main turret jerked one of the guns up at a drunken angle and killed or wounded all the crew.

Another struck the hull amidships on the waterline, sending the sea surging in.

Finally, at three o'clock in the afternoon, 90 minutes after the start of the action, the admiral was amazed out of the wrecked and useless command-boat.

By now he had been wounded in a dozen places. He could scarcely stand, and Captain de Colonge, his staff officer, took charge of the little party of survivors from the commanding tower as they stumbled like homeless wanderers through the wreckage seeking some new place to set up a control post.

That hesitation resulted in the fleets facing one another in two columns, on similar but slightly converging courses.

If Rozhestvensky had given one more order, to alter course to port and slip behind the long Japanese column, pouring a stream of fire into the vulnerable tell-tail end, the brief action might have been halted as a Russian victory.

Instead he allowed Togo to push him further and further to starboard, until the range had closed to 4,000 yards, then to 3,000, and finally to less than a mile.

At the tall of the Russian fleet the antiquated ironclads of the "Third Pacific Squadron" were barely able to keep up with the rest of the fleet. Their gunners found their aim masked by the smoke from the ships ahead. They were helpless witnesses of the slaughter of their comrades.

The whole Japanese line now

spurled from end to end with the muzzle flashes of nearly 500 guns, half of which appeared to be directing their fire on the

whole British line.

Then came their own agony.

The tall ship-sided Ossyabon

made a fine target for the Japanese.

Her decks were levelled to a

blazing wasteland, and her end

was.

This series is based on

The Fleet That Had to Die,

by Richard Hough (Harcourt

Hamilton, £2).

THE CHINA MAIL

Page 5

THE CHINA MAIL

...and a day's history is recorded by a monocled Briton in a deck-chair

(Contd. from Page 6)  
ly when they picked him up, but made no other protest as they carried him towards the steel door.

"Go carefully through here, there isn't much room," do Colouque ordered.

It was impossible to edge his big body through without wrenching his limbs, and his jacket was ripped when it caught against a jagged edge of metal.

But it was easier when he lost consciousness and went limp in their arms, and they were able to hurry along a cleared path through the narrow gangway between the turrets and the side of the upper battery to the bow embrasure.

Up at the bows a little group of curious bluejackets, hanging about like idle spectators at an accident, had gathered to see off their admiral—all with blackened hands and faces and torn uniforms, and many with small undressed wounds.

"What are you staring at?" Midshipman Werner von Kursel shouted angrily. Kursel was an unpopular youth. He had been the butt of many jokes. He was to be one of the ship's heroes.

He began directing the little destroyer *Bulny* around from the ice side, where the flames shot out dangerously, shouting instructions to her captain through a megaphone.

#### Human chain

It was a dreadfully hazardous operation. The seas were still unusually high; the sides of the *Suvoroff* were a mass of jagged, tipped iron plates, smashing gun barrels, and the first shells were not booms, and the first shells were already falling from the bows of the Japanese armoured cruisers.

Von Kursel ordered a group of men to climb down over the side, holding on to what ever projections they could find, and by flattening themselves against the ship's plates, to form a human chain down which Rozhestvensky could be rolled.

The operation had to be timed to a split second. Standing on the embrasure above, with his legs wide apart, and the megaphone at his lips, von Kursel waited until the moment before the destroyer began to rise up towards the *Suvoroff* on the roll. "Not yet, steady, here she comes," he shouted above the screeching of iron hull against hull. "Now—let him go!"

At once the waiting sailors released their admiral over the side, and his long, limp body tumbled away, half-falling, half-rolling over the bluejackets' backs into the waiting arms on the *Bulny*.

#### I shall stay...

A few of the party of Rozhestvensky went with him into the already crowded destroyer. The faithful Clapier de Colouque was still at his master's side.

But von Kursel stayed aboard the doomed battleship. "Aren't you coming?" shouted his mate.

"No, sir," he called back. "I shall stay by the ship." He was the only unwounded officer aboard: one midshipman in command of a hundred or so bluejackets and one 76 mm. gun.

The *Suvoroff* went down at seven that evening, blasted apart by four torpedoes that struck her simultaneously. No one escaped. A few minutes later, the workshop-ship *Kamchatka*, which had strayed by chance to within a mile or two of her flagship during her last minutes, exploded and followed her to the bottom.

The *Alexander III* went down soon after the flagship. The

# From ship to ship they carried their wounded admiral



VICTOR AND VANQUISHED: Admiral Togo at Rozhestvensky's bedside. "There is no dishonour in defeat," he said.

Borodino blew up with a tremendous eruption that left only a black cloud brooding over the place where she had been. But for the cruisers under Admiral Enkyl's command, the story was different.

Enkyl's nerves succumbed to the shattering noise and the bewildering sights of the sea battle. He was overwhelmed by it all.

#### Amazement

His fast light cruisers were supposed to be looking after the transports at the rear of the column. But at one stage when the Japanese opened fire with long-range fire, Enkyl's ships were disposed in tight, huddled formation surrounded by a screen of the vessels they were supposed to be protecting.

They received more damage from one another than from Japanese shells.

Enkyl claimed that several times he tried to break through the Japanese battle line (though this was long after the Japanese battleships had left the area and headed over to their torpedo craft).

"I therefore decided to make for Manita," continued Enkyl's mate blandly. There, peaceful if typhoonous intermission awaited him, his crews, and his ships.

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The *Alexander III* went down soon after the flagship. The

one of the Japanese commanders discovered to his astonishment only 20 dead and some 40 wounded on a battleship with a complement of 900, the decks of which were a shambles of twisted ironwork.

At first light on the second day of the battle, Admiral Nebogatoff in the *Nicholas I*, found himself leading the *Orjol*, two of his old coast-defence ships and the *Izumrud* in a grey, choppy sea.

It was a cold, dour morning. On decks were dead tired, the Russian sailors, in their dirty uniforms, lined up in ragged rows, like herds of tired, grey sheep, calmly awaiting

and at 5 a.m. smudges appeared on the horizon. These grew in size and number until by nine o'clock the shaken, battered Russian contingent was surrounded by the might of the Japanese Navy, apparently undamaged and in impeccable formation for the final killing.

#### Surrender...

"What is the enemy's range?" Nebogatoff asked the King Gunnery Officer standing beside him. Already the first Japanese shells were falling, sending up tall fountains in the sea along side.

"Twelve thousand yards, sir," he said. There was not a Russian gun left that could shoot above 11,000 yards. It was clear that the Japanese, with a long day before them, could continue to fire on them at leisure and to complete security.

Throughout the fleet the picture was a confused patchwork of heroism and cowardice.

The ironclad *Monomakh* and *Sisoy Veliky* surrendered at dawn without firing a shot, while the *Ushishikoff* was fought to a blazing wreck.

And at 5 a.m. smudges appeared on the horizon. These grew in size and number until by nine o'clock the shaken, battered Russian contingent was surrounded by the might of the Japanese Navy, apparently undamaged and in impeccable formation for the final killing.

"Are you the captain?" he asked in English. "I am now in command of the ship."

The only one among the staff with a knowledge of Japanese, explained that among his prisoners there was an admiral the commander-in-chief of the Russian force, but it was a moment before the Lieutenant could be made to understand.

Was Admiral Rozhestvensky his prisoner? In this insignificant little vessel? Lieutenant Ayiba's oriental calm was utterly shattered. "Where is your admiral?" he demanded.

"In the commander's cabin ait," he was told. "But the surgeon says he must on no account be disturbed."

"I won't disturb him, gentlemen," the Lieutenant assured the anxious staff officers, "but at least I must have a look at him." Having satisfied himself, Lieutenant Ayiba left a guard on the door and returned to his own ship with de Colouque and the rest of the staff. The whole operation was carried out with speed, efficiency and the utmost

correctness.

"Yesterday we did our duty, sir," he told Nebogatoff.

"Today we are no longer in condition to fight. There is nothing for it but to surrender. It was the first time the word had been spoken. It decided the issue.

It took some time to find a single cloth large enough to act as a surrender flag, and even when this was raised the Japanese gunners scored more hits and killed a number of men before the fire ceased.

The *Grozny* had seen the white cloth, but they could not understand why four enemy ships, three of which appeared to be in fighting trim, should give up without firing a shot.

For them the act of surrender did not exist; there was no word for it in their service.

"It was utterly beyond our expectations," Togo wrote later. "We had opened fire with the strongest determination to annihilate them at once, but all in vain. It really was the strangest occurrence, and we were astonished and somewhat disappointed."

#### New flagship

It was true enough. On decks of the *Orjol* there were the Russian sailors, in their dirty uniforms, lined up in ragged rows, like herds of tired, grey sheep, calmly awaiting

the St. Andrew's flag at the stern ready to be hauled down, and the sirens set to send out a continuous high-pitched wall of distress before the Japanese gunners at last ceased fire.

Then a boat manned by Japanese bluejackets was rowed at top speed, the destroyer's commander, Lieutenant Ayiba, standing erect at the stern.

He had his sword unsheathed when he leaped on board the *Orjol*, and for one moment the crew lined up on deck feared the worst.

But the Lieutenant was concerned only with the radio aerial: with quick slashes he tore it down, and then turned to de Colouque.

"Are you the captain?" he asked in English. "I am now in command of the ship."

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RUSSIAN SAILORS struggle in the water while Japanese torpedo boats press home their attack.

"We fighting men suffer either way, win or lose. The only question is whether or not we do our duty. During the battle your men fought most gallantly and I admire them all and you in particular. You performed your great task heroically until you were incapacitated. I pay you my highest respects."

#### The reckoning

On August 28 Rozhestvensky

left hospital and was carried in a rickshaw to the quayside in Sasebo harbour. Nebogatoff's ironclads were already there, each up against the harbour wall, each with the Japanese flag flying at the masthead. Dock workers were already clearing the rubble from their decks.

But Rozhestvensky did not

see them; he was still lying unconscious below decks.

For several days after he was

carried ashore at Sasebo,

Rozhestvensky lay half-conscious

and in pain in a private ward in

the naval hospital.

As soon as he was off the

danger list, surgeons operated

on him, removing the silver of

bone from his broken skull, and

by the end of the first week in

June it was clear that his sturdy

constitution had won and that

he would soon be convalescent.

A few days later Admiral

Togo called on him to

apologise for the somewhat

spartan conditions in the

hospital and "the absence of

comforts due to such a

despatched patient."

At the same time he was

operated on by a single call

at the Russian Admiralty to

make clear to him his future

role. He was to be the scapegoat, a scapegoat to be treated gently, bearing in mind his rank and the wide knowledge he possessed of the workings of the Higher Naval Board.

Rozhestvensky was quietly

retired on a generous pension,

and it was hoped that no more

would be heard from him after the two private courts of inquiry into the surrender of the *Bedovyl* with himself on board, and Nebogatoff's capitulation had been heard.

But at the court martial of his second-in-command, the captains of the captured ironclads, and his own staff, that resulted from these investigations, Rozhestvensky insisted on appearing, first as a witness and then as one of the accused.

In a brief but highly dramatic hearing, Rozhestvensky stood loyally by his subordinates, accepting full responsibility for everything that had occurred at Tsu-Shima. "I was in full possession of my rights," he claimed when the prosecuting counsel attempted to press the charge on to his staff. "The witnesses who have declared that I was delirious are mistaken."

But in spite of all his efforts, it was he who was acquitted, while Nebogatoff and Clapier de Colouque, who behaved throughout with dignity, were sentenced to be shot.

Zbivoi Petrovitch Rozhestvensky survived for a further four years in retirement. He died on January 14, 1909.

#### THE END

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#### FOUR D. JONES . . .



#### FERD'NAND



NEW  
Lady Sheaffer  
SERPENTINE  
Fountain Pen

Never before a fountain pen to express your personal taste in fine jewelry. Never goes near an ink bottle... uses drop-in cartridges of *Serpent* writing fluid.

United Paper Co. Ltd., 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155

## LAW-BREAKING DRIVERS: AN INGENIOUS PLAN THAT WILL CAUSE INDIGNATION

I HAVE just been examining a plan which will certainly cause indignation among motorists.

It is a new, bold approach to a school bus or crossing, going the wrong way up one-way streets, following too closely another car, and improper passing (on the wrong side) of a tram or trolleybus.

It is aimed at abolishing the biggest danger to motorists and passengers — the inconsiderate driver, the fellow who behaves thoughtlessly.

The frightening toll of 299,767 people killed and injured on roads in Britain last year would drop steeply, I believe, if we were to fall in line with the traffic experts of Toronto.

The plan started, recently. It consists of accumulating a driver's faults on record.

Drivers who commit minor offences in Ontario now receive letters telling them how many points they have lost.

Criminal negligence costs 12 points; other offences may mean two points lost.

When a driver's score reaches six points he gets a warning letter.

At nine points he can be put on probation, suspended from driving or instructed to take a driving test.

At 12 points his licence is automatically suspended for three months.

### Speeding

Penalty points are debited only when a motorist is convicted in a traffic court. The Toronto police cannot arbitrarily deduct penalty points.

Three offences besides criminal negligence rate a 12-point deduction.

The others are: drunk in charge, driving while ability is impaired, and cheating by getting a licence by misrepresentation.

Nine points are registered for failing to stop at the scene of an accident, and a driver gets five points for careless driving or excessive speeding.

However, exceeding a speed limit by more than 10 but less than 30 miles an hour means three points. Failing to yield a right of way or failing to obey a stop sign or report an accident also means a three-point deduction.

Less serious offences cost two points: These include exceeding the speed limit by 10 miles an hour or less, inconsiderate or improper passing, failing to share the road, thoughtless and wrong turns to the right or left, failing to signal, and failing to drive in the correct traffic lane.

Two points go for driving on the wrong side or on the centre of the road, where it is prohibited, failing to stop for

I salute the brave, new thinking people of Toronto. And I can see no impermissible reason why their experiment should not be tried in Britain, now and without further delay.

**Basil  
Cardew**



...should have sent it by Pan American



HONGKONG

# THIRD MAN IN HONGKONG

ORSON WELLES, the broody genius, relives a famed role in new territory ... Hongkong ... where the talents of Harry Lime (you remember the long-lingered theme on the zither?) could find full scope. Hongkong, 1959, is a collision of two worlds ... borderline of a British Colony and China. It has an open port, magnet for many dubious manipulations, where contraband is apt to be colourful. In this setting,

Welles is starring in a new Rank film, "Ferry to Hongkong." Such a situation must not go unrecorded. So the fantastic (but factual) events in Hongkong of late are now written for the China Mail... by DAVID LEWIN:

### PART ONE: CRIME IS INSCRUTABLE

IT is midnight on the ferry to Hongkong. As the ship threads its way past the dark clusters of junks, Orson Welles and I stand on deck and listen to a woman's voice on the loudspeaker. It is prim and persistent, like a Girl Guide mistress.

It says: "You are informed on entering Hongkong that if you carry with you either on your person or in your luggage GOLD, SILVER, OPIUM, MORPHINE, HEROIN, CIGARETTES, TOBACCO, MEDICINES, TOILET PREPARATIONS, LIQUOR, GUNS OR AMMUNITION you must produce them to the Revenue Officers of the Commerce and Industry Department, who are on duty at the wharf at which this ship docks."

Before we can say anything the announcement is repeated by the same tape-recorded voice — the words cigarette and toilet preparations getting no more emphasis than heroin or guns.

Orson Welles explodes into a laugh. "This," he says, "is the new Third Man territory. This is where Harry Lime would certainly have come when business grew thin in Vienna."

"The paper work for a national scheme would be astronomical. It could be unfair to motorists too, for in some areas the authorities are alert, in others lax.

Orson Welles, the star of the film "The Third Man" and the original Harry Lime (remember?), was in Hongkong making a new British film "Ferry to Hongkong" with Curt Jurgens and Sylvia Syms.

Around the coast of China and in Hongkong and Portuguese Macao you cannot miss the activities of the new-style 1959 Third Men: there are dozens of them everywhere.

"But in provincial centres like Bath or Gloucester, where they have populations of under 100,000, it might be a feasible proposition," says Orson Welles.

"In Hongkong it is all the same," says Orson Welles. "Everyone makes money, especially here — providing you are not an actor." And Orson Welles explodes into a laugh again.

I have plenty of opportunity to see just exactly what that means. The other night I went to a dinner party given by a local millionaire, Mr Run Shaw, who makes films and owns cinemas. We ate 14 courses, from shark's fin soup at the beginning to almond

simply came along, cut it, and took it off and obviously sold it somewhere."

I checked with the electric light company and they said easily: "Yes ... that's right. Someone did steal our cable!"

"Nothing illegal," he says, "just legitimate ways of avoiding the Customs."

So then I knew that anything is possible in Hongkong. And I'm no longer surprised to see the elegant French Simone Jurgens — the ex-model wife of Curt Jurgens — walking around in a mink-lined macintosh or Mr Jurgens in his Chinese-made cashmere suit with little

... or Orson Welles splendidly dressed in a mandarin-style dressing-gown, or the art director of the film, John Stoll, building joss sticks in his hotel bedroom and burning prayers in the Buddhist style, dropping the ash of the paper on which

they are printed into a glass of water and then drinking it — just to make sure the film goes well.

I am used now to the idea of smuggling illegal immigrants from China into Hongkong and calling them "human snakes" (junk sailing nights) — paying fare anything from £10 to £50 a head; luggage in advance and if a British patrol ship pabs a junk-load a guaranteed free passage later on.

"No rat!"

It is all part of the Third Man style. So is the American police request to the Hongkong police to help them find the "Harry Lime" who this pumped into the West Coast of America 270lb. of heroin in the last eight years and raked in nearly £700,000 from its sale.

(What would the prim voice on the ferry boat requesting that heroin be declared say to that?)

With all this going on I decided the frontier with China ought to be a fairly exciting stretch of country. It is a zone bound to visions with Beau Geste forts on strategic hills, and the only place in the world where Britain has a common frontier with a Communist country and the Union Jack flies opposite the Red Flag.

I went up with special permission in an armed police truck. At the railway crossing the Hongkong Chinese police in Metropolitan blue uniforms (and white sleeves) stood side by side with Communist

one had stolen the cable. Just Chinese guards in brown uniforms



The familiar bulk of Orson Welles breaks new shadows in Asia.

Then we go to the Chinese Travel Bureau in town and ask them to pass the word along," said the superintendent. "We always deal with the Chinese Travel Agency. . . ."

### Human ferry

We drove along to the road frontier point at Man Kam To, which is a bridge just few yards wide.

Lorries with goods being exported to China from Britain were coming up on our side of

the line. They stopped on the British side of the bridge and I watched as the crates were unloaded.

Then a coolie on a tricycle pedalled over the bridge from China and started loading the stuff into his three-wheeler.

He trundled over the bridge and put the crates on to another lorry on the other side. There was a team of coolies of tricycles.

"International coolies we call them," said the police officer.

"They just go backwards and forwards over the line taking the goods from one set of lorries to another."

"I must have seen my book, because he added: "I suppose it does seem odd—but I did tell you this was an odd frontier."

"At the railway station we have international coolies to carry people's baggage from one train to another. To distinguish them their chaps wear blue hats and our chaps wear red," I suppose that's odd too."

### Unsearched

I strolled into the Customs shed. And there was a notice to travellers asking them to be sure and declare cigarettes, aerated water, and patent medicine.

"How about the guns and the gold and the dope?" I said, thinking of the ship's announcement. "Nothing like that here," I was told. "No one smuggles that sort of thing from China."

So I drove back into the Third Man city of Hongkong and then I remembered. Despite that lurid announcement on the ferry boat no one even glances at the bags of Mr Welles or myself.

Maybe we just don't look sinister enough.

### MONDAY:

Welles goes a-shooting



ON THE WATERFRONT—SYLVIA SYMS AND ONLOOKERS

By Paul Norris

### BRICK BRADFORD



# WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

## Are Women Really Fashion Sheep?

JUST how much are women dominated by fashion designers? Do they really jump every time the couturiers crack their whips?

I, for one, do not believe that women are quite as sheepish about their fashions as many people—particularly husbands—believe.

Take the case of shirt-waist dresses. Now, as it happens the French and Italian couturiers featured these in their current collections.

But they were doing no more than confirming a trend which the big retailers had known about for a long time. Even before the collections were shown the major retailers

had their orders in to the manufacturers. And they had put their money on shirt-waist dresses because of popularity demand by their Miss Average customers. That the couturiers gave this idea their blessing was no more than an added piece of good luck.

Now the retailers are rubbing their hands and forecasting that shirt-waist dresses will be the selling sensation of the summer.

How is the 1959 version shirt-waist dress to be treated? Well, a lot of them will be on cummerbunds and wide belts below gently-blaused bodices.

There will be slim-skirt versions around, but most dresses will be full-skirted with the offset heightened by stiffened under-skirts.

As to fabrics for this style, sateen and poplin will vie

with printed cotton in popularity.

★ ★ ★

The wide, important-looking belts featured in the Paris collections will go a long way towards restoring that natural

Some of these are classically simple affairs in suede, plique and box-clef. Others I've seen are draped or pleated—many of them in pastel shades of lamb-skin.

But even these wide belts—three inches is about average

width—can only help so far in controlling extra inches around the waist.

★ ★ ★

The couturiers still have to finish the job. Soon you will see in the shops the lightweight but strong, high-rising girdles on which they have been concentrating.

★ ★ ★

Very much on the way in is the Oriental look in hair-styling. Drawing its inspiration from those exquisite old colour prints of Japanese geisha and actresses, this is an extension of the wide

look. This effect is achieved with full "bangs" covering the ears and the natural hairline and curving to eyebrow level in front.

Much as I like this style, I have one reservation. It is out-of-step with this season's cloches.

★ ★ ★

Confident forecast: Goodbye to the slimy look in knitwear. Doubtless the coffee-bar set will stay faithful yet awhile to their shapeless sweaters and Professor Higgins cardigans.

But a preview of new knitwear in London reveals a revival of waist-clinging wells.

It also showed that, contrary to wide-spread belief, mohair is not on the way out. In fact, knitwear manufacturers and designers are coming around to the view that mohair is likely to

graduate from being a novelty to becoming a "classic" fabric.

★ ★ ★

The "disappearing-from-the-scene" department:

Man-style trench coats. An inelegant fashion which made even quiet girls look like fugitives from "Rita".

And colourless—seldom flattering—nylons.

★ ★ ★

Who says clothes are daring nowadays? When Betsy Patterson, who later married Napoleon's brother Jerome, made her debut in America and in 1800, a contemporary chronicler recorded of her dress: "Her bosom has bosom, part of her waist and her arms are uncovered and the rest of her form visible."

Well! What was she wearing?

### Top-Flight Inspiration



By ALICE ALDEN

PLACES as well as eras afford inspiration to designers. John Fredericks, for instance, after a trip to Cuba, used the colours and gurb of the lovely island for his newest millinery collection. This high torque of tobacco brown felt was adapted, without much deviation, from the hats worn by lottery sellers. It is trimmed with a satin bow in the same rich brown. The lottery sellers, by the way, make their hats from paper bags!

**Let's Eat**  
BY  
IDA BAILEY ALLEN

### Ways To Keep Food Hot When Dinner Must Wait

"THERE is one problem that confronts many homemakers, Madame," said the Chef was saying, "and that is how to keep dinner waiting when guests or the family are late.

"Keeping foods in eatable condition poses no problem for a chef, because he uses a steam table to keep foods hot and a refrigerator to keep foods cold.

"However, a similar plan can be adapted at home."

"But few homemakers have steam tables, Chef," I pointed out.

"That is true, Madame, but they can all use a variation of the bain-marie. This is a method, invented by a woman named Marie, for keeping utensils filled with foods hot by standing them in a pan or 'bath' of boiling hot water. The double boiler was inspired by Marie's idea, too.

**TIN TRAY USEFUL**

"But one can go further and have an oblong tin tray made, about 8 inches deep,

that will fit over two top units of the range, and in which jars or bowls of food can stand to keep hot."

"Many foods can be covered with aluminium foil and be kept hot in a pan or hot water in the oven, Chef," I said.

#### SUITABLE LIQUID

"Yes, Madame. Also, casseroles of meat, fish or vegetables can stand at low oven heat without drying out if a little hot water, bouillon, milk or other suitable liquid is added about every 20 minutes.

"However, it is impossible to keep broiled meat or fish, fried foods with a crisp crust (such as croquettes or delicate souffles) for the late-comers. All of these must be cooked just before serving."

#### TOMORROW'S DINNER

**Beef-Aspic Saladettes**  
Glazed Picnic Ham  
Raisin Sauce  
Potato-Onion Escallop  
Green Peas  
Lemon Float Pie  
Coffee or Tea  
Milk

All measurements are level  
recipes proportioned to serve 4 to 6

**Beef-Aspic Saladettes**: To the liquid drained from 2 (1 lb.) cans sliced beets, add enough water to make  $\frac{1}{2}$  cup, 2 crushed beef bouillon cubes  $\frac{1}{2}$  tsp. Worcestershire, 2 drops onion juice, 2 drops Tabasco and 1 tbsp. vinegar. Bring to a rapid boil.

To  $\frac{1}{2}$  c. cold water add 1 envelope unflavoured gelatine. Stir well into the beet liquid. When dissolved, pour into an 8-in. square pan. Refrigerate about 4 hrs. or until firm. Cut in squares. Serve on lettuce with cold mayonnaise.

**Lemon Float Pie (Delicate and delicious):** The Filling: Blend 5 tbsp. cornstarch with  $\frac{1}{4}$  c. cold milk. Stir into 1 c. scalded milk. Cook-soft 2 min., or until the mixture thickens.

Add 1 tbsp. butter or margarine,  $\frac{1}{4}$  c. sugar, the juice  $\frac{1}{2}$  lemon, the crushed fine-grated rind  $\frac{1}{2}$  lemon,  $\frac{1}{2}$  tsp. salt and 3 egg yolks beaten. Light and mix with the lemon juice. Half-cool.

To Complete: Line a pie plate with American pie crust. Dust with 1 tsp. fine dry bread crumbs and press in lightly. Pour in the filling.

Bake 10 min. in a hot oven,  $425^{\circ}$  F. Then reduce heat to  $375^{\circ}$  F. and bake 20 min. longer.

Top with 1/8 c. of meringue made by beating the 8 remaining egg whites with 2 tbsp. sugar until stiff. Bake 12 min. more in a moderate oven,  $325^{\circ}$  F. Serve cold.

#### TRICK OF THE CHEF

Rub cooked picnics ham with a paste of brown sugar and sweet pickle vinegar. Glaze by baking 20 min.

### Short Cuts Flattering For Variety Of Reasons

By JEANNE D'ARCY

IS long hair more glamorous than short?

Most teens seem to think so, but it's not always the case. It depends on a girl's features, the shape of her hair, the quality of her hair. We've seen some teens who wear hair long but would be far more attractive with a short cut.

#### SHORT CUT NEEDED

If your face is full, if your hair tends to grow thick as well as long, then a short cut is advisable. By the same token, if you have a delicate face, you can spoil its charm by burying it under a mop of hair.

Very often, says a famed New York stylist, a short cut is advisable because it can do several things:

1. Emphasize the beauty of a lovely head contour.
2. Slim the look of a full face.
3. Focus attention on delicate features.
4. In the case of an older woman, be more youthful.

#### VARIED STYLES

Short cuts vary in style, of course; so there's something to please everyone.

The current trend is toward short cuts that offer fullness at the top of the head or at back. Some have fall bangs—a good bet for the high forehead—and others feature wispy bangs that soften the forehead line in a feminine way but don't cut its length.



RIGHT AT FRONT: bouffant at back. This new style emphasizes a lovely head contour, focuses attention on delicate features.

### The Paris Collections



"STENDAHL," a mauve woolen tailor-made suit worn with a mauve silk blouse. It is from the Paris Collection of Lanvin-Castillo. Central Press Photo.

### Parents Can Help Curb Cheating In Classroom

By GARRY CLEVELAND MYERS, PH.D.

THE problem of cheating has always bothered teachers. On the other hand, most parents are usually not greatly concerned, except when the school reports cheating by their own children.

Indeed, some parents have no qualms about doing written work which their children hand in and have graded at school.

However, this problem seems to have declined with the growing practice of teachers to grade children only on what they do at school.

#### HONOUR SYSTEM TRIED

A few decades ago some schools and colleges thought they had found a cure for cheating in the much-touted honour system.

In this, each student wrote on his test paper, "I have neither received nor given any help."

But since it was easy to write such statements without any qualms of conscience, the honour system seems to have disappeared. Teachers now try to take the responsibility for seeing that their students can't easily cheat at examinations.

Nevertheless, published stu-

veys indicate that there's still a good deal of cheating.

Surprisingly, such surveys last year, Philo E. Jobs of the University of Pennsylvania reported that frequent cheating was committed by 40 per cent of college students "often with no apology or sense of wrong-doing."

The classic study of May and Harthorne made during the Thirties, showed very few children to be invariably honest or dishonest. They found no specific relationship between moral knowledge and conduct. But they did find that in a classroom of friendly relations between teacher and pupils, cheating occurred less often.

#### PARENTS' ROLE

While no parents cannot morally justify cheating, we might go further. Some of us tried to help our children see that, in the long run, a person will have more self-respect when he receives rewards only for his own efforts.

When we parents help the child with his assignments, let's aim to help him so that he will be better able to help himself. When we actually do work that is to be handed in and graded, let's write on the paper just what part of it we did.

Watch your beauty born anew!



Helena Rubinstein

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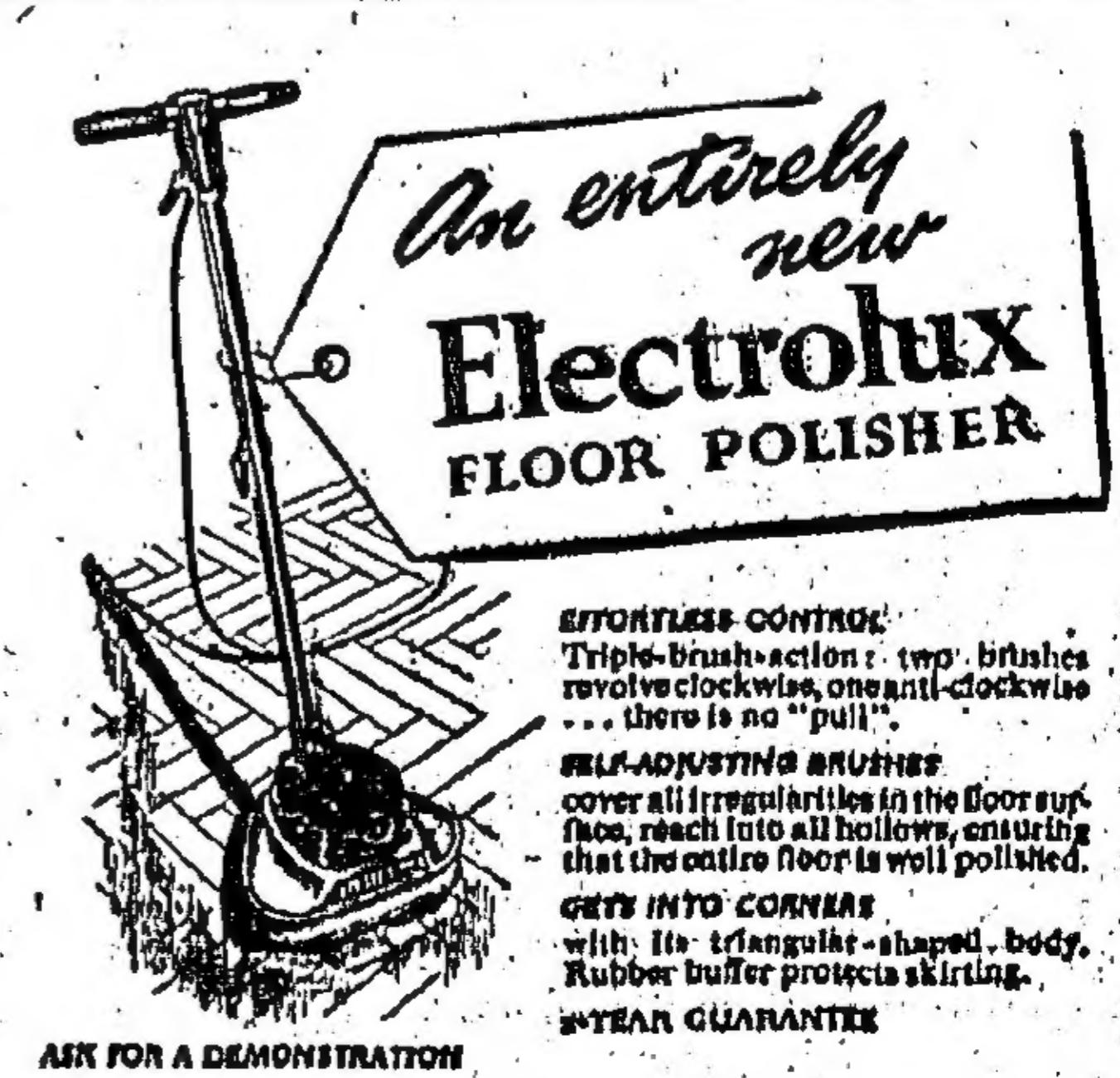
### A BRAEMAR IS SOMETHING TO BE PROUD OF!



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ABOVE: Mr and Mrs G.E. Mardon (right) greet the Hon. Kwok Chan and Mrs Kwok Chan during a farewell party for the Mardons recently.



RIGHT: Diminutive Manda Ng, her feet swinging inches above the floor, does her bit at the start of the 11th Annual Schools' Musical Festival on Tuesday at Queen Elizabeth School.



ABOVE: Gazing admiringly at a model of a St John's Knight in full armour are (l-r) Lady Black, the Hon. Michael Turner, H.E. the Governor and the Hon. Kwok Chan during the annual ball of the St John Ambulance Association and Brigade at the Peninsula Hotel.



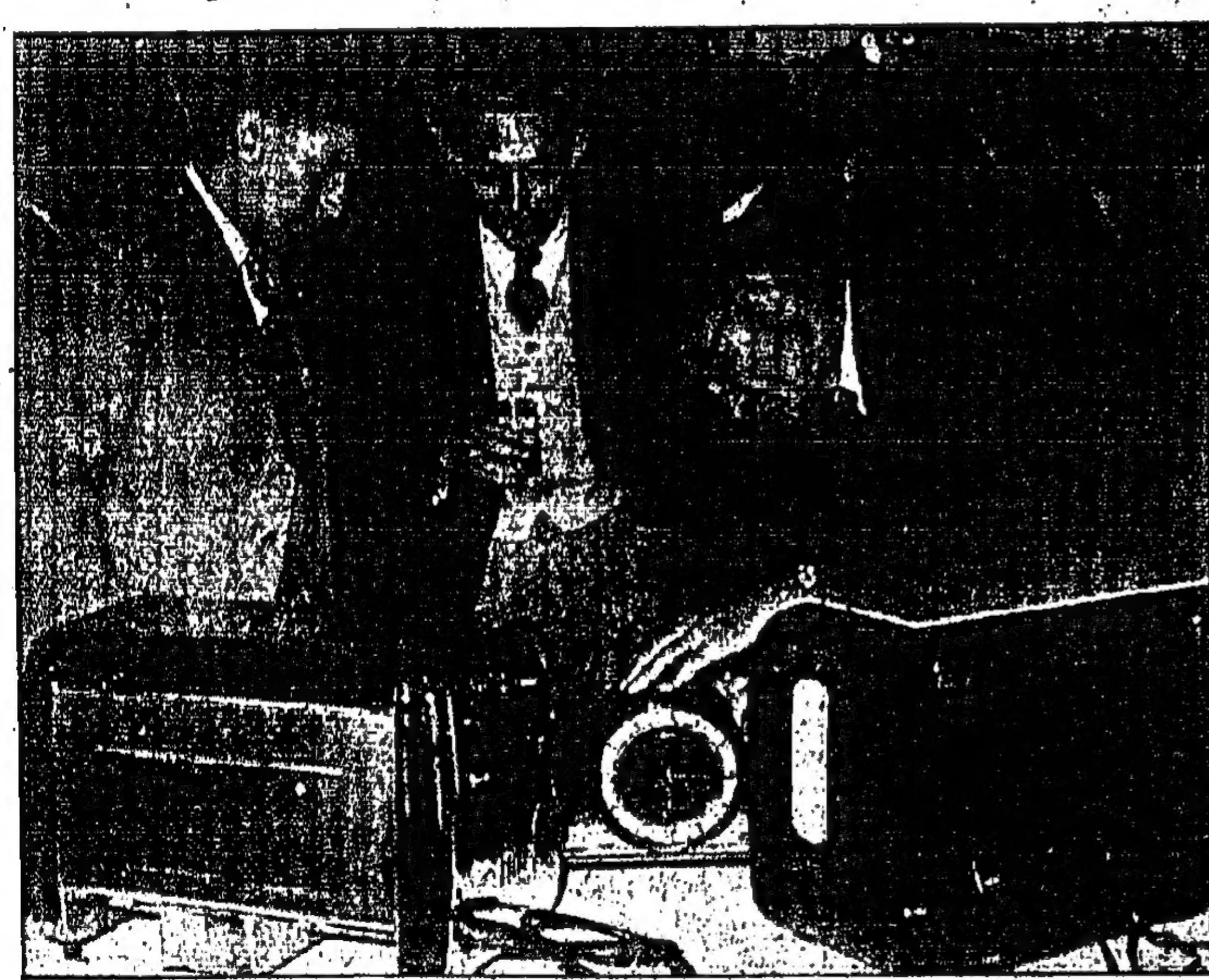
ABOVE: Because of rain a procession on the Feast of Our Lord of Passos was held inside the Roman Catholic Cathedral on Sunday. The procession was organised by the Confraternity of Our Lord Das Passos.



LEFT: Mr A. L. Nery, of BOAC, presents a bouquet to beautiful actress Sylvia Sims when the star of "Ferry to Hongkong" boarded an aircraft at Kai Tak for London last Thursday.



BELOW: A shot by our photographer of dancing couples who attended the Y's Men's gala dance at the Miramar Hotel last Friday.



★ ★ ★  
BELOW: Mr. Wong Ah-mo, left, foreman fitter of Henry Hopo & Sons, Ltd., was presented with a gold watch recently by Mr. J. E. H. Gait, export sales manager of the Company in Malaya. Mr. Wong was engaged by the Company in 1922.

ABOVE: Mr D.R. Holmes, District Commissioner, New Territories, chats with Mr H.N. Harilal, during a luncheon when the Kowloon Rotary Club was host to a large number of village elders from the New Territories.



ABOVE: Mr W. R. IC Collings (right) inspects a clock presented to him on the occasion of his retirement from the Marino Department recently. Mr Collings, who has been with the Department for 25 years, was Assistant Director of Marino. On left is seen Mr A. G. Parker, Director of Marino.

★ ★



★ ★ ★  
BELOW: Mr. J. R. Mullion, a Director of Williamson and Co. Ltd., left by Swissair recently for Zurich on a combined business and pleasure trip. Seen (l-r) are: Mr M.J. Muspratt - Williams, Director of Civil Aviation (who was at the tarmac to see him off), Mrs Mullion, Rodrick Mullion, Mrs D. Merrifield (governess), Stuart Mullion and Mr Mullion.

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ABOVE: Lady Black (right) admires a painting when arriving at Lady Ho Tung Hall recently to attend a "High Table" function. She is escorted by Mrs Mary Visick, Warden of the Hall.



RIGHT: Mr Jock Sloan presents a trophy to T. Robson of St George's School, after the conclusion of the first annual cross country race sponsored by the Hongkong School Sports Association last Friday.



ABOVE: Little David Alexander, infant son of Mr and Mrs Eugene F. Yourioff, poses for the CHINA MAIL photographer in his mother's arms shortly after his christening at the Union Church in Kowloon. Clutching his father's hand is Timothy Yourioff.



ABOVE: Mrs Margaret Sangor (right), world pioneer and publicist on birth control, chats with Mrs Violet Chan during a reception in her honour by the Family Planning Association in Wan Chai recently.



ABOVE: Mr A. C. Maxwell, Commissioner of Police, takes his last salute at a Police passing-out parade before retiring last Saturday. He said later: "I'm fully satisfied that there is no falling off in the qualities for which we aim in the Police Force..."



LEFT: Mr Li Lou, right, being presented recently with a Long Service Testimonial and a gold watch by Mr H. G. Swithenbank, Assistant General Manager NAAFI and Manager Overseas Canteen Service, after some 30 years' employment with NAAFI in Hongkong.



BELLOW: Mrs E. C. Finch opening a classroom given to the Diocesan Girls' School by the Diocesan Old Girls' Association last Saturday, when the School's Centenary Buildings were declared open by the Hon. D. J. S. Crozier, Director of Education.



BELOW: Mr Willy Brandt, Mayor of West Berlin (right), is greeted at Kai Tak Airport by Mr Hilton Cheong-Icon who presented him with a bilingual declaration of support from the Hongkong United Nations Association. In centre is Miss Betty Kough.



ABOVE: Three art teachers from the Education Department (l-r), Mr John Haddfield, Mr Michael Griffith and Mr John Warner, who are giving a joint exhibition of their works at the British Council Library.



BELOW: Led by the Hon. Dhun Ruttonjee (third from right), the Hongkong delegation to the Melbourne trade fair left by air for Australia recently. The delegates are seen here with well-wishers shortly before departure.



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SHOW BUSINESS

# Roderick Mann

## Why Kay Kendall said No



### SO SVELTE...BUT SPAGHETTI IS OUT!

Since she went to Hollywood, that buxom Italian beauty Sophia Loren has slimmed down immensely. It is a New Look Loren we shall see in her latest picture, "That Kind of Woman," is shown here. One thing is certain—no achieve her present svelte figure she cut out her favourite dish... spaghetti.

### • BY • THE • WAY •

by Beachcomber

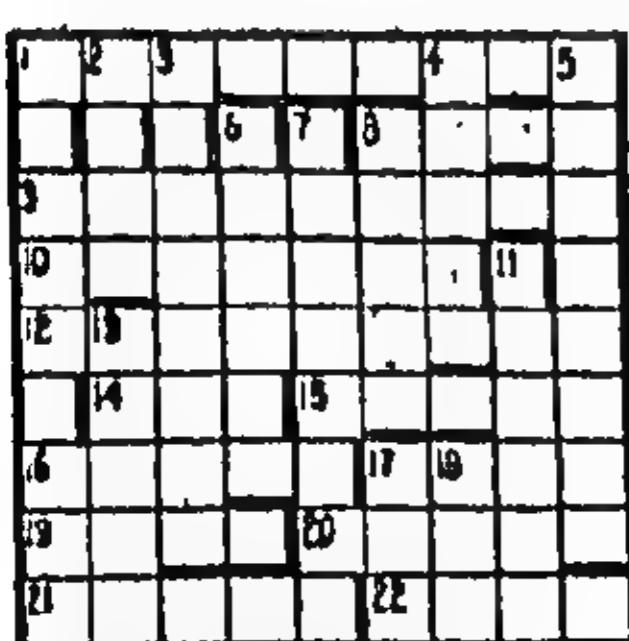
If ever the proceedings in the recorder inside the talkative House of Commons were televised, the parties would soon have to select actresses and singers as candidates.

A public outcry would force this innovation, and only for their favourite entertainers would the electors consent to vote. Judging by what goes on in the Commons at present, and by reports of what goes on in the television world, it seems that the House would gain in monumental vulgarity what it would lose in complacent stupidity.

#### Vox-ex-machina

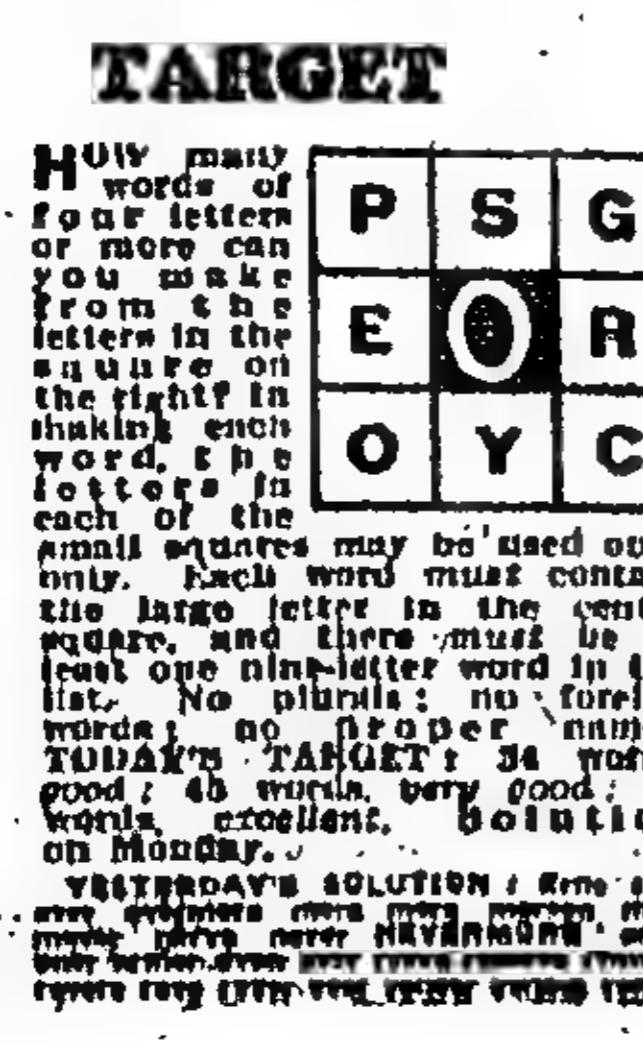
SOMEBODY must have tampered with the tape.

#### CROSSWORD



1. Beast of burden. (6-8)  
2. Opera singer. (4)  
3. Hello girl's equipment. (9)  
4. Deeds. (7)  
5. Diplomat. (9)  
6. Italian late. (6)  
7. Property deed. (6)  
8. Household trade. (6)  
9. Compromised. (6)  
10. Poll. (6)  
21. Wooden shies. (6)  
22. Bacon partners. (4)  
23. Down. (9)  
1. Introduction. (9)  
3. Not exactly the queen's highway. (4, 4)  
4. Wash out. (6)  
5. Plates. (10)  
7. Most delightful. (6)  
8. Italian lady. (6)  
10. Threaded. (6)  
12. Circular. (6)  
13. The last. (6)  
14. A. (6)  
15. animal. (6)  
16. London Express Section.

#### TARGET



### WEEKEND Friell



"Of course this isn't quite the Macmillan Plan but it's very promising."



"How about springing an election while the PM's away? Absence makes the heart grow fonder and all that."



"Jenkins! Jenkins! Remember what the committee said about the therapeutic value of toys."

### SHE WAS GIVEN A £50,000 PART—BUT SAID 'I WON'T STAY IN LONDON'

WHAT lies behind the extraordinary, last-minute decision to switch the filming of the new Yul Brynner picture *Once More, With Feeling* from London to Paris?

It is a move which has surprised show business—for producer-director Stanley Donen had already announced that this £1,000,000 picture was to be made in British studios.

The film—revolving around a celebrated but temperamental orchestra conductor and his harpist wife and set originally in Chicago—was specially re-written by author Harry Kurnitz and given a British locale so that Donen could make it in Britain.

Why does Miss Kendall not want to film in Britain?

I think I know the answer.

On March 28 her husband, Rex Harrison, leaves the cast of *My Fair Lady*. And, unless he wants to run over into the next tax year, he must be out of the country before April 6.

My information is that he means to leave by April 1.

Harrison has no intention of being made an April fool by staying a day longer than necessary.

And, remembering that he has probably been paying around £600 a week tax on his Drury Lane earnings, who shall blame him?

And, of course, actors.

Donen, the brilliant, 34-year-old director of such successes as *Seven Brides for Seven Brothers*, *On the Town* and *Indiscretions*, said the other day:

"The decision to move to Paris has given me a real headache. It has put production costs up by at least £100,000—to say nothing of the enormous problems involved in making a film about England in Paris."

Why has it been done? Why is the film no longer to be made in Britain?

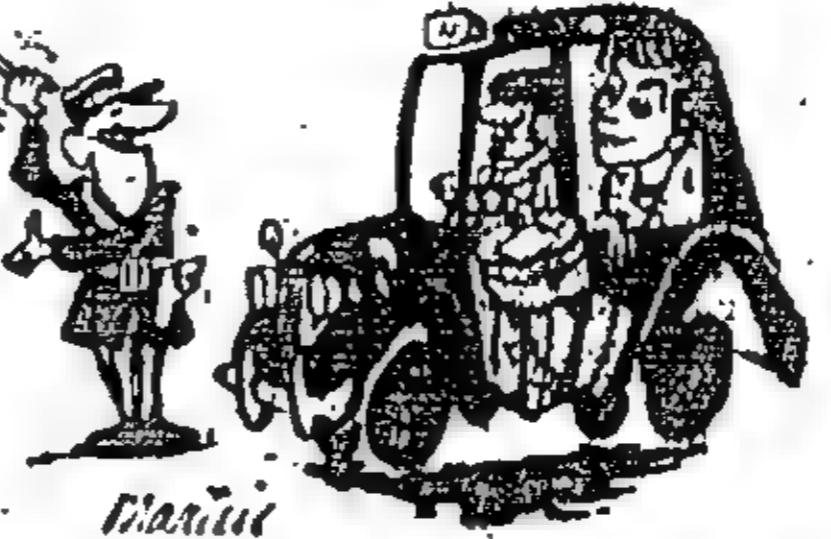
To find the reason we must look to Mr Brynner's co-star—the long-stemmed girl with the rocking-horse face, Miss Kay Kendall.

It's fantastic

She is getting, I am informed £50,000 for this picture—a far cry from the peanuts she collected from her first big success, *Genevieve*.

And she has, quite firmly, refused to make the picture in Britain.

It is a fantastic situation, one without precedent so far as an English actress is concerned.



one day after the tax year began. He leaves at its close.

Miss Kendall, the ever-loving wife, sees no future in staying in Britain to make a film after Rex has gone. Nor, understandably, is she keen to be caught for a lot of tax herself.

So she has delivered an ultimatum to Donen: "If you want me in your picture—make it in Paris."

And Mr Donen, an ashen smile on his handsome face, has agreed.

### Worth it

He told me: "It's given me a packet of trouble, but I think she's worth it. In fact, I can't visualise another actress in the part. To me the combination of Brynner and Kendall is exciting casting. My main concern is to make a good picture."

What of Miss Kendall, who has shot up to the top rank of women stars after only two major pictures—*Les Girls* and *The Reluctant Debutante*?

The other day, on the telephone, she was her usual sweet-tempered self.

"If I want to make a film in the middle of Clapham Common for 48 hours—it's nobody's business but mine," she said.

And hung up.

The sensitive censor...

In *The Inn of the Sixth Happiness* there is a line where Curt Jurgens asks Ingrid Bergman: "Could you love a man of mixed blood?"

Replies Bergman: "I would consider it an honour."

An innocuous enough line, you might think. But not to race-conscious South Africa.

The censor has scissored the scene completely.

—(London Express Service).

THIS is the Gin



6 PINTS  
FOR 10/-  
1 PINT  
FOR 5/-  
1/2 PINT  
FOR 2.5/-  
1/4 PINT  
FOR 1.25/-  
1 FL. OZ.  
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Stands Supreme

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JET-PROP  
TRANS-PACIFIC SERVICES

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Commencing 3rd April\*

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BRITISH OVERSEAS AIRWAYS CORPORATION



### Could it be Roundworms?

Microscopic roundworm eggs are everywhere. In vegetables, fruit, water. Even in the best ordered families there is always the danger of infection. And children are most liable to attack. They don't realise the dangers in uncooked foods and contaminated water.

Happily, there's a simple, proved remedy

**ANTEPAR**  
TRADE MARK



One dose of 'ANTEPAR' gets rid of roundworms in a day. Pleasant-tasting 'ANTEPAR' should be taken at bedtime. Then roundworms are expelled the next day—easily and naturally! 'ANTEPAR' is always quick, sure, safe. It causes no pain or sickness. Not even with small children.

Make 'ANTEPAR' a routine family habit. Give everyone one dose every three months. And be sure your family are always free from roundworms!

**ANTEPAR** the one-dose, one-day roundworm remedy  
For all sizes

JOHN D. HUTCHISON & CO. LTD. (PHARMACEUTICAL DEPT.)  
UNION BUILDING, HONG KONG  
BURLAUGHS WELLCOME & CO. (The Wellcome Foundation Ltd.) LONDON

Answer on Monday.

## BOOK PAGE

...examines the story of a strange masquerade

# The Army blushed—its general was a woman

IN 1865 a raging heatwave and antiquated drainage had combined to foster an epidemic that swept all London. With the determined thoroughness of a new broom it swept Marylebone in particular.

Deaths—especially in that borough—mounted daily. Three hundred and one people died that first week in July.

Bad luck was then—but not surprising—that one of the epidemic's victims should be the frail, elderly gentleman who had recently taken up lodgings in Marylebone at 14, Margaret Street.

Staff Surgeon McKinnon stably made out the death certificate. Sadly, because not only had he been physician in charge of what he knew to be a hopeless case, but also because he had been a long-time friend of the old gentleman.

With his quill pen, he wrote "Army Medical Department" on the envelope and posted the official notification of the death "at 4 a.m. on July 25 of Inspector-General Dr James Barry."

It was far from surprising that one of the epidemic's victims should be the frail, elderly gentleman who had recently taken up lodgings in Marylebone at 14, Margaret Street.

by DEE WELLS

information should be readily corroborated by the borough registrar.

This official, a Mr Durban,

was busy those epidemic-ridden days, and well knew that summer's morning was made of more deaths than one.

Unquestioningly, he issued a civil certificate stating that "James Barry, Inspector-General of Military Hospitals, a male person of about 70 years of age" had, indeed, died.

Nor was it very surprising that the old gentleman's death should cause so little stir. He had never married—there was no widow to mourn him, no

relatives flocked to his deathbed.

Apparently, he had been just another old gentleman living out his retirement alone. He had died in death alone, and left behind no more relatives than a small white dog and a large black manservant.

So, perhaps. But common enough. Nothing surprising about it.

As no one claimed his body, a local woman was called in to prepare it for burial.

It was she who burst the bombshell that shattered for all time the quiet disinterest surrounding the life and death of Dr Barry. For she had no sooner set about her task than she stormed from the room to demand:

"What do you mean calling me in to lay out a general?"

This is no general—it is a woman! A woman, moreover, who has borne a child!"

All Britain was appalled at this fantastic disclosure. The Inspector-General a woman? He had been in the Army for 50 years! "He" couldn't be a woman.

But she was a woman. Once this had been confirmed, the Army blushed as lobster-red as its tunics, and there began a near-century of speculation and investigation into the life of Dr Barry.

WHERE had she come from.

WHO was she really?

WHY did she choose to masquerade as a man?

How had she got into the Army at all? Once she had, how could she live a lifetime in garrisons, barracks, military posts and hospitals without once being found out?

## GAPS REMAIN

These questions will probably never be more satisfactorily answered than they are in THE STRANGE STORY OF DR JAMES BARRY (Longmans, 12s. 6d.).

With first-time access to the War Office's secret "Barry papers," author Isobel Rao has investigated every shred of information and evidence. She has pieced the scraps together painstakingly, but it makes a meagre quilt. Large gaps in the mystery remain.

Nothing at all, for example, is known of James Barry until 1800 when, already masquerading as a boy, she enrolled as a medical student at Edinburgh University.

Apart from an "aunt," a Mrs Bulkeley, and an "uncle," a struggling R. A. artist also named James Barry, there is no trace whatsoever of her family. At the university the tiny, bit-tall student kept very much to herself, and seemed intent only on working hard at her studies. Undeniably a gifted pupil, she took a brilliant degree, and launched herself into the world.

Deliberately she chose the hardest medical career of all—military service. A career, obviously, that enabled the necessity of concealing her sex from everyone for ever.

Desperate for doctors, the Army was delighted that the brilliant young Dr Barry should wish to join.

A physical exam? One can hear them: "My dear chum, no need for that nonsense! Just stop sign here."

Dr Barry signed willingly. She was signed, reluctantly, to commission, and shortly received orders to report to the garrison at Cape Town to take up duties as assistant surgeon.

## SO FOPPISH

In Cape Town, both sides of the astonishing little doctor's dual personality emerged.

Essentially feminine in manner as well as voice and stature, she delighted in splendid uniforms. Cockily she strutted into the best Cape Town society decked out in absurdly foppish tunics draping gold braid, trousers slit to tight, the coat scarcely slit down, and tiny boots with three-inch high and ludicrous spurs.

Dyed a riotous red, her hair was crisply curled and somewhat longer than was fashionable.

If possible, her accessories were even more bizarre: a be-plumed cocked hat, an elaborate dress sword as long as she was tall, and "Psyche," the first of a series of minuscule white dogs tenderly tucked under her arm.

She stood out like a beacon.

But it was a foppish age. Lace cuffs on a uniform were more to be envied than censured.

Cape Town hostesses were entranced with their new and perfect extra man. Dr Barry was witty at table—and, as "he" never drank, "he" never passed out under the table.

Dr Barry could be counted on to dance gracefully or flirt gallantly with the pretty ladies.

"He" was courted avidly with the fat cat matrons. Dr Barry was, in fact, a great social success.

Dr Barry knew it, and revelled in it.

But Dr Barry had a far more serious, more important role.

## Life With Father—On The Grand Scale

By RICHARD LISTER

POSITION AT NOON. By Eric Linklater. Cape, 15s.

MR LINKLATER has found an ingenious pattern for his new novel, which, with a pleasantly light touch, traces the history of a family back from the present day to its foundation in the early eighteenth century.

The sins of each of the fathers accused of abandoning a British son at his end of the line are visited on his son.

The great-grandfather was a Victorian scientist of science who made himself and his family ridiculous by looking for tails on the females of the species in pursuit of proof positive of Darwin's theory.

### Down the line

A Regency rake with a passion for handling the ribbons; a minor poet at the turn of the nineteenth century who meddled in the private lives of the Lake poets; a volunteer against the American rebels who got himself captured at Bunker Hill; these bring us on to the originator of the line, Moses Vanburgh, a founding who, in a great age of expansion, climbed via the East India Company to a fortune and an earldom.

His father was a gallant and courageous young man of the Rupert Brook generation who went into the 1814-18 war in a spirit of high idealism and came out of it in one of low disillusionment.

The grandfather was a popular and successful officer in Edwardian India, quite unjustly condemned as a villain and

(London Express Service).

## FICTION... by Jocasta Innes

THE MAN WITH TWO SHADOWS. Robin Mansfield. Longmans, 12s. 6d. A psychological thriller about the mental phenomena known as "dissociated personality." While

estimated on security work in the Middle East, Peter becomes aware of Tommy, his ruthless alter ego. Harrowing adventures ensue before the final merger of Peter/Tommy in a lonely Sussex cottage. Improbable perhaps but cleverly handled.

ANECDOTES OF DESTINY. Frank Dineen. Michael Joseph, 13s. 6d. Woven round the theme of destiny and the inexplicable in human behaviour, these sophisticated fairy stories by a distinguished Danish authoress make their point delicately, but with a bland irony and psychological penetration. Velvet glove-writting, but with muscles of steel.

END OF A WAR. Edward Loomis. Hodder and Stoughton, 12s. 6d. A touching story of self friendship which ends in the bull-ring of Mexico City.

(London Express Service).

his first battle, his first killing—he learns about himself. Spared no criticism, this semi-autobiographical as a diary, this book eschews blood-and-mud heroics to underline the futility and meaninglessness of organised massacre.

THE WEATHER FAMILY. Edna Mittelholzer. Stecker and Warburg, 12s. As the shadow of a hurricane looms large over the Barbados Islands everyone, including the already eccentric Larch family, goes slightly berserk. The atmosphere becomes electric with tensions, frustrations and misunderstandings, building up to a wild, hilarious climax the night the hurricane descends. A mellow concoction of humour, sex and wisdom which should please Mittelholzer fans.

THE SHOUTING DIES AWAY. Jean Desay. Longmans, 12s. 6d. Leonardo is a small Mexican boy. Cittano, a thoroughbred fighting bull, is the tender, touching story of their friendship which ends in the bull-ring of Mexico City.

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(London Express Service).

Your Radio Listening For Next Week In Detail—A "China Mail" Feature

# BIGGEST RADIO COVERAGE EVER FOR THE DUKE

Radio Hongkong's coverage of the visit of the Duke of Edinburgh will be the most extensive ever planned.

From the moment the royal yacht, Britannia, is sighted at noon on Friday at Waglan to the point when Prince Philip steps ashore at Queen's Pier commentators will describe the arrival.

At Waglan Island Bill Dorward will describe the entry of the royal yacht into Hongkong waters, broadcasting on VHF from the radio station there.

Then as the Britannia is joined by the ashore mine-sweepers of the Hongkong Flotilla, Ted Thomas, on board H.M.S. Darnham, will take over the commentary.

At 1 p.m. the Britannia will begin her entry into the harbour, and Ted Thomas will describe the scene as she receives the 21-gun salute from H.M.S. Ceylon, H.M.S. Tamar and Royal Artillery batteries.

At 2 p.m. the Duke will come ashore at Queen's Pier to be met by His Excellency the Governor, Sir Robert Black.

He will inspect a guard of honour from H.M.S. Ceylon, 1st Battalion Green Howards and the Royal Air Force.

Commentators at Queen's Pier will be John Wallace and Timothy Birch.

(Broadcasting on a frequency 880 kilocycles per second.)

## TODAY

7.00 AM. TIME SIGNAL  
MARCH  
LIGHT MUSIC  
NEWS SUMMARY  
MUSIC AND SCREEN  
WEATHER REPORT  
DIAH FOR TODAY  
TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS  
PROGRAMME PARADE  
MUSIC IN THE AIR  
REB. ROMANCE IN MUSIC  
ANTI SONG  
TIME SIGNAL REPORT  
TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS  
NEWS & SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS  
COUNTRY MUSIC  
JUST FOR YOU  
Presented by Bill Dorward.  
C. 10.00 AM. TIME SIGNAL  
A Radio Play by Roderick Wilton—  
"WE SING FOR YOU."  
John Laine & the Four  
Lads.  
4.00 MUSIC FOR TEA TIME.  
THE BAND FOR HER  
LADY GUARDIAN  
UNIT REQUESTS  
Presented by Nancy Wise.  
CALLING ALL SINGERS.  
EDMUND ROB AND HIS ORCHESTRA  
A Programme of Latin American Music.  
CASTAWAYS CHOICE  
This week's castaway—Rene  
Castell, D. 1961 M.S. Bell  
Ladie.  
7.30 THIS WEEK—NEWS  
Report on the recent  
events in Hongkong, compiled  
by Timothy Birch.

7.45 VINTAGE COONS  
MUSIC FROM HOLLAND  
WEATHER REPORT  
CONTINENTAL RENDEZVOUS  
WEATHER REPORT  
NEWS & HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN  
INVITATION TO MUSIC  
WEDDING STORY  
"Bested To Kill" by GH  
Crawford, Read by the Author.  
WEATHER REPORT  
TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS-  
REEL  
10.15 OUT AND ABOUT  
John Wallace in the Music Room,  
Running House Committee—John  
Wallace.  
10.45 LATE NIGHT FINAL  
A Radio Play by Roderick Wilton on the  
weather report.  
11.00 RUGBY UNION FOOTBALL  
England v. Scotland  
John Wallace v. Roy Aiston on the  
second half of the International  
Match at Twickenham.  
11.30 RUGBY UNION FOOTBALL  
Scotland v. Ireland—Recorded  
commentary by Roderick Wilton on the  
weather report. With the last  
15 minutes of play in the International  
match at Murrayfield.  
11.45 CLOSE DOWN

## Monday

7.00 AM. TIME SIGNAL  
WEATHER REPORT & PROGRAMME PARADE  
MUSIC IN THE LATIN AMERICAN  
MUSIC  
WEATHER REPORT  
10.15 MORNING MELODY  
WEATHER REPORT  
10.45 TIME SIGNAL, SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS & SPORTS RESULTS  
11.00 TIME SIGNAL, ROUNDABOUT  
ORCHESTRA OF THE WEEK  
The Philharmonic Symphony  
Orchestra of New York, con-  
ducted by Arturo Toscanini.  
11.30 CELEBRATION OF MARCH  
STORY OF MARCH, CHORUS  
MUSIC  
12.00 CHORUS



THESE two men will be among the first in Hongkong to sight the royal yacht next Friday. Commentator Bill Dorward of Radio Hongkong talks at Waglan Island to the principal light-house keeper, George Harris. They're looking at the equipment that will blare a fog signal 10 miles out to sea should the weather close down. Bill Dorward will describe the arrival of the Britannia at Waglan on Friday at noon.

The play was produced by Tim Brinton just before he left the Colony, and features George Ramage in the leading role as the man who hears people's thoughts.

Sunday panel game at 9.15 p.m. is the last in the present series.

This week the whole panel will be attending together, and a celebrated guest star may also make an appearance.

Tonight at 6.30 the music

Radio Hongkong is staying on the air until 12.00 a.m. tomorrow for commentaries on two Rugby Football Internationals, the first between England and France at Twickenham, and the second between Scotland and Ireland at Murrayfield.

This programme is gaining in popularity, particularly after Aileen Woods' presentation of reminiscences last week.

Tonight at 6.30 the music

critic, Ernest Gottschalk, will be "castaway," and will tell Ted Thomas what records he would like on his desert island.

"Dressed to Kill," the Saturday night story at 9.45 tonight has been written by local author, Gill Crowe, who has broadcast several of his early stories over Radio Hongkong.

"Dressed to Kill" will be read by the author.

TONIGHT

6.35 WEATHER REPORT  
7.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS  
7.10 COMMENTARY  
7.15 TIME SIGNAL, ELLINGTON  
OVERTURE, The Boston "Pop" Orchestra.

7.20 TIME SIGNAL, CANTRELL, Timothy Birch.

7.25 TIME SIGNAL

8.00 "CALM FOR REINFORCEMENTS" About nightshades about

8.10 A NIGHT VIOLIN RECITAL By Francesco with piano accompaniment by Balman.

8.15 "CLOSE DOWN" Lord Kitchener.

8.20 WEATHER REPORT

8.30 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS & HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN

9.15 MONTH GOULD AND HIS ORCHESTRA

9.20 "CLOSING DOWN" MUSIC FROM THE FILM

OF Rodgers and Hammerstein.

9.30 "CLOSING DOWN" RAY ELLINGTON

9.45 QUARTER

9.50 ELECTION TALK BY CANDIDATES

10.00 TIME SIGNAL

10.15 TIME SIGNAL, SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

10.30 RENDEZVOUS IN CONCERT

10.45 IN HOLLYWOOD, Judy Garland & Gene Kelly.

11.00 BUNNY BERIGAN & HILL

11.15 HOME AND HOSPITAL QUESTS

Presented by Jennifer

11.30 MUSIC FOR TEA TIME

12.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS

12.15 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS

12.30 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS

12.45 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS

12.55 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS

12





# Army Rugby Final Today

GREEN HOWARD WILL START AS FAVOURITES AGAINST 5th FIELD REGIMENT

## FRANCE CAN GAIN RUGBY REVENGE

By J. R. WATKINS

London.

You would not think it possible. But a fate worse than losing the Ashes seems about to overtake England. For, whisper it softly at Twickenham, France can beat the Rugby men of England today and become firm favourites to win the International Championship outright for the first time.

### THE HONG KONG JOCKEY CLUB

5TH (ANNUAL) RACE MEETING

Saturday 28th February, Wednesday 4th and

Saturday 14th March, 1959

(To be held under the Rules of the Hong Kong Jockey Club)

THE PROGRAMME WILL CONSIST OF 30 RACES.

There will be 11 races on each of the 1st and 2nd days, and 8 races on the 3rd day.

The first bell will be rung at 11.30 a.m. and the first race run at 12.00 Noon on the 1st and 2nd days. On the 3rd day the first bell will be rung at 1.30 p.m. and the first race run at 2.00 p.m.

The fifth interval is after the fourth race (1.30 p.m.) on the 1st and 2nd days.

The Secretary's Office at Alexandra House will close at 10.00 a.m. on the 1st and 2nd days, and at 11.45 a.m. on the 3rd day.

#### MEMBERS' ENCLOSURE

NO PERSON WITHOUT A BADGE WILL BE ADMITTED.

All persons MUST wear their badges prominently displayed throughout the Meeting.

Admission Badges of \$10.00 each per day are obtainable prior to the Meeting from the Club's Cash Sweep Offices, at Queen's Building, Chater Road, D'Aguilar Street and Nathan Road, Kowloon, only on the written introduction of a Member, and on production of his Guest Record Card. Members are limited to 6 guests each Race Day, and will be responsible for all guests introduced by them.

GUEST BADGES WILL NOT BE AVAILABLE AT THE RACE COURSE ON RACE DAYS.

Tickets will be obtainable at the Club House if ordered in advance from the No. 1 Boy (Tel. 72811).

The 6th Floor is restricted to Members, and Ladies wearing Lady's Brooches.

NO CHILDREN will be admitted to the Club's premises during the Meeting. For this purpose a Child is a person under the age of seventeen years, Western Standard.

#### PUBLIC ENCLOSURE

The price of admission will be \$3.00 each per day payable at the Gate.

Any person leaving the Enclosure will be required to pay the requisite fee of \$3.00 in order to gain re-admission.

MEALS and REFRESHMENTS will be obtainable in the RESTAURANT.

#### SERVANTS

Servants must remain in their employers' boxes except for passing through on their duties. They may on no account use the Betting Booths or Pay Out Booths in the Enclosures.

#### CASH SWEEPS

The Third day of the Meeting previously advertised for Saturday 7th March has been postponed to Saturday 14th March, and all Cash Sweep tickets dated 7th March 1959 will be valid for the Meeting on 14th March, 1959.

Although Through Tickets cannot normally be purchased for each day of a Meeting unless there is an interval of at least five days between each day an exception is being made for the Annual Race Meeting. Through Cash Sweep tickets, therefore, at \$22 each per day for the 1st and 2nd days and \$16 for the 3rd day, or \$60 for the three days of the Meeting may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Offices at Queen's Building (Chater Road) and 5, D'Aguilar Street during normal office hours and until 10.00 a.m. on each day of the Meeting.

Particular numbers within the series 1 to 3,000 may be reserved for all race meetings as Through Tickets. Such tickets will be issued consecutively only and the right is reserved by the Stewards to cancel any reservation for Through Tickets for a particular Meeting if it is found that sales may not reach the number reserved in the series 1 to 3,000.

Tickets reserved and available but not paid for by 10.00 a.m. on Friday, 27th February, 1959, will be sold and the reservation cancelled for future Meetings.

Tickets over 3,000 will also be issued consecutively but particular numbers cannot be reserved as Through Tickets.

The reservation of any particular number does not confer on the registered holder any rights whatsoever unless the ticket bearing the appropriate number is issued to and can be produced by the holder.

The Stewards reserve the right to refuse any subscription also the right to remove any name from Subscription Lists without stating reasons for their action.

Tickets for the Cash Sweep on the last race of the Meeting at \$2.00 each and Tickets for the Special Cash Sweep on the Hong Kong Derby scheduled to be run on 2nd May, 1959, at \$2.00 each may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Offices at:

Queen's Building (Chater Road) and 5, D'Aguilar Street Hong Kong on:

Week-days, Mondays to Fridays 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.

Saturday 21st February 9 a.m. to 12.30 p.m.

Saturday 28th February and Wednesday 4th March 9 a.m. to 10 a.m.

Saturday 14th March 9 a.m. to 11 a.m.

King's Road, North Point, Hong Kong and 382 Nathan Road, Kowloon on:

Week-days, Mondays to Fridays 10 a.m. to 4 p.m.

Saturday 21st February 9 a.m. to 11.45 a.m.

Saturday 14th March 9 a.m. to 11 a.m.

#### TOTALISATOR

Bookers are advised not to destroy or throw away their tickets until after the "all clear" signal has been exhibited.

ALL WINNING TICKETS AND TICKETS FOR REFUNDS MUST BE PRESENTED FOR PAYMENT AT THE RACE COURSE ON THE DAY TO WHICH THEY REFER. NOT LATER THAN ONE HOUR AFTER THE TIME FOR WHICH THE LAST RACE OF THE DAY HAS BEEN SCHEDULED TO BE RUN.

PAYMENT WILL NOT BE MADE ON TORN OR DISFIGURED TICKETS.

Bookmakers, Tie Tocs men, etc. will not be permitted to operate within the precincts of the Hong Kong Jockey Club.

By Order of the Stewards,

A. E. ARNOLD,  
Secretary.

Hong Kong, 21st February, 1959.

At least the Ashes stay in the Commonwealth. But, dash it all, those French chaps are from France! We let them play Rugby only as a special favour. Now they jolly well start winning. It's really too bad!

In the past year they have beaten all the other Home Countries, the Australians and during the summer, when they went to South Africa for the first time, they won one and drew the other Test. This is a record that not even the mighty All-Blacks could better.

One country that France has not beaten in the past year is England. The last time the two countries met was in Paris last season and England chalked up a 14-0 victory.

#### Reborn

The French team left the field to jeers and boos. The French fans demanded a new team and new selectors.

The selectors ruminated on this, decided to keep themselves in office—but did produce a new team. And French Rugby was reborn.

And how pleasing to note that the French success stems not from physical strength but from brain power. Getting the most out of the new speed-it-up rules, the French have introduced a host of ideas into the previously so-orthodox functions of the pack.

Their forwards certainly seem to have the edge over an England pack that struggled valiantly but in vain against Cardiff mud and just survived against Ireland.

And as England's three-quarters have not scored one try in their two matches this season, France have little to fear here.

#### Striking Power

The French striking power is mainly forward, it, and the team as a whole, is directed by skipper Mias who returned to rugby last year after four years' absence, and was voted one of the best forwards ever seen in South Africa—high praise indeed.

Certainly, the volatile Frenchmen should be too fast for an England side that is still soring itself out in the rebuilding process following the break-up of the team that won the Home International tournament in the last two seasons.

#### Scotland Face Second Test Against Ireland

The first international match of this season saw France beat Scotland 9-0. This established Scotland's strength but did not establish Scotland's weakness.

Ireland were outplayed. But not so much through their own shortcomings as through the superiority of the French.

At any rate, Scotland is still in the hunt, and may even win the Triple Crown for the first time in twenty years.

The Scots have cleared the first hurdle with their victory over Wales. The second test comes today against Ireland.

It looks like being an exciting affair up front between two sets of forwards who revel in the loose. Ireland's three-quarters are a smoother attacking force, but Scotland can make the most of their more limited ability through the tactical genius of fly-half Gordon Waddell, who will be in command of the attack.

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(Answers on Page 15)

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A. E. ARNOLD,  
Secretary.

Hong Kong, 21st February, 1959.

The main rugby attraction this afternoon is of course the Army Inter-Unit Knock-Out Competition final which will be played off on the Police ground in Boundary Street at 2.30 p.m.

The two contestants are the 5th Field Regiment and the 1st Green Howards, and a fast and exciting game is expected from these two keen XV's.

The second game arranged for this afternoon is between Club "B" and RAF Sal Wan, and this will take place on the Club ground at 4.15 p.m., thus making it possible for keen rugger fans to view both matches with a bit of a rush.

Before the big game this afternoon the Band of the 1st Lancers will be in attendance to entertain spectators with the usual varied selections.

The Green Howards will take the field the favourites for the year, with a very strong pack, which includes practically all the Army South players. With Lowe hooking, they also have a decided advantage in weight and should have little trouble in getting and keeping control of the ball.

Wanderers, and the 22nd Royal Regiment, the latter is to be going down by three points to Whitefield.

Whitefield Wanderers, on the other hand, have only been beaten once to date, and always by a strong, forceful pack and good threes, and on the wet ground today the pack should make the difference, and the Wanderers should chalk up another victory, albeit by a narrow margin.

#### Little Known

In the other game little is known of the RAF Sal Wan XV, while the Club "B" are running around in circles, awaiting to see if at least fifteen men turn out. But the Club team no matter how weak, has been playing steadily against strong opposition and they have at all times had a good pack, with fairy competent halves and threes and they should on form win this match today.

A third game has been arranged at the last moment for Army Boundary Street at 4.00 p.m., between Whitefield

Wanderers, and the 22nd Royal Regiment. The latter is to be going down by three points to Whitefield.

Whitefield Wanderers, on the other hand, have only been beaten once to date, and always by a strong, forceful pack and good threes, and on the wet ground today the pack should make the difference, and the Wanderers should chalk up another victory, albeit by a narrow margin.

#### Today's Teams

Following are the teams for today's games:

5th Field: Safford, Tilley, Webster, Jewett, Peasley, Williams, Phillips, Toogood, Curtis, Dunstone, Gibson, Wright, Hodge, Whitemore, Galletly.

Green Howards: Morkhill, Woods, Embley, Hornerham, Warrington, Goulds, Mountford, Williams, Lowe, Lemoore, Chappell, Garnett, Green, Mandar, Carney.

## Clean-Up Code Is 'Bunkum' Says Swindlin

"Arsenal do NOT play dirty football. We do NOT go out to kick the stocking tops off the other side. Our job is to entertain, to bring back the crowds, to make Arsenal big—the top draw in football again. And I think we're doing it...."

The speaker—not surprisingly—was the most talkative manager in Soccer, that restless, probing, astirring, seldom-satisfied, showman—realist, **GEORGE HEDLEY SWINDLIN**. The place? The heart, the very engine-room of the New

Arsenal—Swindlin's small, smart office next to the players' dressing-rooms. "I like to be the most important people in the club," he says.

Outside, when I first entered Highbury's "marble halls," everything had seemed spotless and serene.

The bust of Arsenal's first great manager, the late Herbert Chapman, gazed down the pale, plain entrance, bland and inscrutable.

**He Is Angry**

On each side were two elegant white containers filled with fresh-cut spring flowers.

But inside the "engine-room" the atmosphere was far less peaceful. The Boss was angry.

Speaking at machine-gun pace the 43-year-old Swindlin told me: "When the League and Football Association instructed referees at the start of the season to clean up the game, I said it was bunkum."

"At the time I was reproved by the F.A. but I still say it is bunkum."

"I have a many friends among referees, and I'm not saying anything against the officials concerned, when two of my players were in trouble recently. (Tommy Docherty was suspended for 14 days, and Joe Julian was sent to Spurts against Spurs.)

"But too many referees have never played professional football. They have no real technical training. They are theorists."

"They come up through junior games to the top. But how many spot what can go on in a close tackle, or when a player goes 'over the top'?"

"As a result, too often they punish the 'retaliator' not the 'originator' of the foul play. Not that I uphold retaliation. I don't. But how many referees get at the root of the trouble—at the culprits who started it all?"

#### Wants Conference

"In

# SATURDAY SPORTS SPOT

## HKFA Get A Black Mark For Last Sunday's Long Delayed Kick-Off

It is understood that KMB are seriously considering sending a letter of protest to the Hongkong Football Association. The Busmen are reported to be more than a little annoyed about certain circumstances connected with their game against Tung Wah last Sunday . . . and I'm sure that every clear thinking follower of the game will support their protest. The letter may already have been forwarded to the Football Association.

According to my information—which came direct and first hand from a senior official of the club—the KMB folks take the greatest exception to the fact that, after their players had got ready for a game which was officially scheduled to start at half past three, they had to hang around kicking their heels until ten minutes past four.

In case you are unaware of the predisposing factors which led up to this controversial hiatus let me explain that the big game of the afternoon was preceded by a Junior Shield match between Army and Tung Wah which went into extra time . . . but even at that the KMB-Tung Wah league game could have started on time.

However, in spite of the imminent weather forecast in spite of the bad miserable afternoon . . .

In spite of the fact that thousands of loyal rain-soaked fans were sitting out on the exposed terraces, waiting patiently for the kick-off the HKFA hierarchy persisted in going ahead with a performance by the Bugle and Drum Team of the United States Marines.

### Cared Little

The bandsmen were once again excellent but that does not alter the situation one little bit for they were not playing for the pleasure of the impatient crowd but to their disadvantage and also to the disadvantage of the players of both sides. Neither the fans nor the

players deserved such treatment and the fact that they got it showed once again how little some officials cared for the participants in the game.

The match—and it was one of vital moment to KMB—finished in semi-darkness and the gathering gloom it would have been very easy for either side to have made a mistake which could have lost them the two points.

### Fully Justified

The referee who had charge of the game tried to meet the circumstances by using a white ball during the later part of the second half (that incidentally provides another interesting point) but while it certainly helped it should never have been necessary.

Any protest which KMB have made or will make is fully justified. The whole fantastic affair was a sad reflection on the on-the-spot management of the HKFA and some officials came out of it with little credit.

The Band of the United States Marines stand above

## MILLIONAIRE BUYS NATIONAL FAVOURITE

Mr Bernard Sunley, one of Britain's newest millionaires, has bought Slippery Serpent, the 9-1 Grand National favourite. The price has not been disclosed.

Before Slippery Serpent won at Gowran Park, Ireland, last week, it could have been bought for £7,500 with a contingency payment of a further £2,500 if it won the Grand National.

Several English trainers refused to buy at that figure, and the price is certain to have gone up considerably since then.

The horse will remain in Ireland to be trained by Tom

HARRY  
ODELL  
SAYS

YOU CAN HEAR THE GOLDEN GATE QUARTET To-night at 7.15 p.m. over Radio Hongkong and at 10.30 p.m. over Rediffusion then HEAR THEM IN PERSON at the

LOKE YEW HALL on Monday, 2nd March at 9 p.m. Book at

INTERNATIONAL FILMS LTD. Room 107, 9, Ice House Street Tels. 21832 & 31483

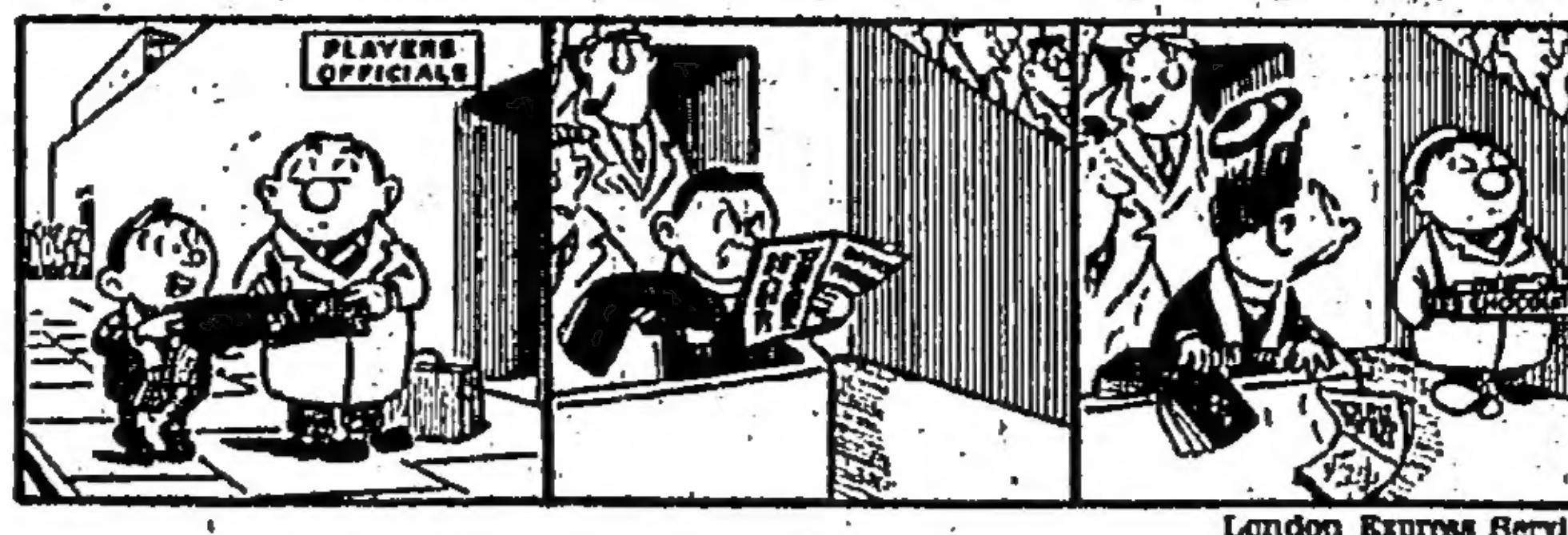
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Bayer's TONIC

THE GAMBOLES . . .

SPORTING SAM . . . . . by Reg. Wootton



London Express Service

It is all very interesting and we shall look forward to a further expression of opinions if and when HKFA's letter of protest is received at HKFA Headquarters.

★ ★ ★

The Hongkong Amateur Athletic Association is to be congratulated on its arrangements for the 30,000 metres event at Caroline Hill last Sunday.

The organisation was first class and the visiting runners were accorded every opportunity

view they had in a great deal to lose in making their courageous decision.

Maybe their open admission of the circumstances which exist in Sweden will encourage other countries to follow their lead and declare quite frankly that their players also receive monetary rewards for playing football.

"Amateurism" is becoming increasingly farcical and the Swedish decision is merely one more step along the road to open competition in all sports.

### Will Not Stop It

It is coming as sure as night follows day. The hypocrites who swear amateur purity with the right hand upraised while they pay out or receive fees in the left palm behind their back will only delay the full swing of the "no."

They certainly will not stop and, as at world tournaments declared recently, "I am a normal healthy man and although I might be called middle aged I confidently predict that within my lifetime I shall see the end of the segregation of professional and amateur sportsmen. Old fashioned amateurism cannot exist much longer in this material-minded, rush-a-day, helter-skelter world. There is that a protest about the eligibility of the players is being made . . . and when with this and the "no," which caused the ball on occasions to run sharply uphill, it was enough to drive an earnest golfer round the bend."

What a pity the Taiwan rugby team did not arrive as planned on Wednesday. Already the shooting has started as far as Taiwan participation in the Asian Games soccer competition is concerned . . . rumour has that a protest about the eligibility of the players is being made . . . and when with this and the "no," which caused the ball on occasions to run sharply uphill, it was enough to drive an earnest golfer round the bend.

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## HENRY LONGHURST ON GOLF

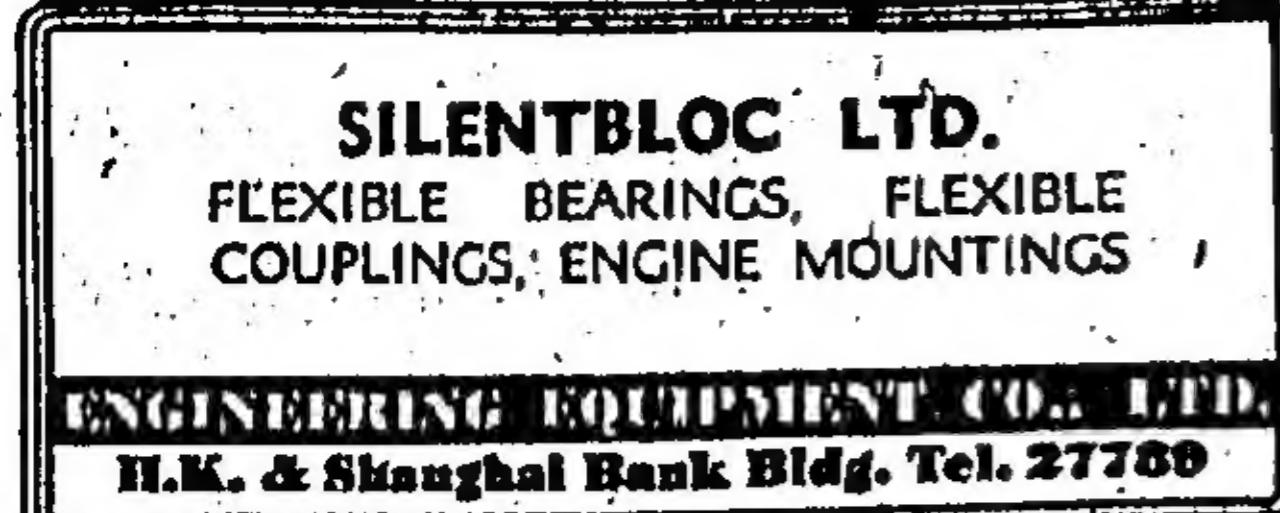
### MAGIC CARPET

I SOMETIMES think that in some ways our North American golfing friends are more fortunate in their weather than we are.

At least they know where they are. In October or November they close the course and there's an end to it till May.

In the meantime we mess smooth-soled brown boots around squeaking about, alternately twisting our ankles on ground frozen hard as a rock or losing our shoes in the mud when it suddenly thaws.

Soon we shall be seeing the familiar pictures of frustrated golfers



Page 20

# CHINA MAIL

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1959.



## New Peak For British Boxers

New York, Feb. 27. The rise of British heavyweights reached a new peak today when Ring magazine rated three of them among the top 10 contenders for the world crown.

It was the first time three British heavies had been listed simultaneously among the top 10 since the ratings were originated 33 years ago.

Henry Cooper of England, conqueror of American Zora Folley, is ranked fourth.

Brian London of England, British Empire Champion and knockout victor over American Willie Pastrano, is ninth.

The latest to join the select group was Joe Erskine of Wales, who outpointed Pastrano at London last Tuesday night. Erskine now is rated 10th.

Because of Pastrano's previous record, however, Tuesday's defeat dropped the Miami Beach speedster only from the fifth to seventh place.—U.P.I.

### Breather

London, Feb. 27. Doctors at a British hospital have adopted a hand-held miniature household vacuum cleaner into a simple portable breathing aid for polio victims.—China Mail Special.

### Indoor Sports Festival Tomorrow

The second Indoor Sports Festival, organised by the Amateur Sports Federation and Olympic Committee of Hong Kong, will take place tomorrow evening at the MacPherson Stadium, Kowloon. Hon. Kwok Chan, President of the Federation, will perform the Opening Ceremony at 7 p.m.

The programme is as follows: 7 p.m.—Opening Ceremony; 7.05 p.m.—Fencing; 7.30 p.m.—Table Tennis; 7.50 p.m.—Judo Exhibition; 8.20 p.m.—Badminton; 9 p.m.—Basketball (Ladies); 10 p.m.—Volleyball.

## Benaud Breaks Wicket Taking Record

Perth, Feb. 27. Richie Benaud, Australia's Test captain, today set an Australian record for the highest number of wickets in a season.

By taking three for 38 for New South Wales against Western Australia in a Sheffield Shield match, Benaud raised his aggregate to 78. The previous best was 77, by spin bowler Clarris Grimmett 27 years ago.

This season Benaud's leg spinners have earned him 31 wickets in the Test matches against England, 35 in Sheffield cricket and 12 in two State games against the MCC.

Benaud and Test bowler Alan Davidson, who took four for 24, helped to dismiss Western Australia for a first innings total of 107. New South Wales replied with 59 for one.

### Lift

Western Australia, who were put in by Benaud to bat, were never really comfortable against Davidson who obtained lift and brought the ball in sharply off the pitch. Davidson's figures were 15-0-24-4.

The local batsmen were also in trouble against the leg breaks of Benaud and the pace bowling of Frank Mission who, making his debut in first class cricket, took three for 31.—China Mail Special.

## ITALY GETS FIRST STABLE RULE IN 2 YEARS

Rome, Feb. 27. Italy's Chamber of Deputies gave sweeping support to new Premier Antonio Segni tonight in his battle against misery, unemployment and the largest Communist party in the free world.

The confidence vote of 333 to 248 and one abstention gave Italy its first stable Government in nearly two years, or since the end of Segni's first term as Premier in 1957.

All groups from centre to right gave compact backing to Segni's programme of loyalty to the West, anti-recession measures and encouragement to free enterprise.

All left wing groups from the Communists to the pro-Western Social Democrats voted against. The vote for Segni's one-party government came from his own Christian Democrats, the Moderate Liberals, the two Monarchist parties and the Neo-Fascists.

The turn to centre-right ended two years of government instability in which Christian Democrat Premier Adone Zoli and Amintore Fanfani balanced uneasily without a majority and vainly wooed the left wing socialists of Pietro Nenni.

Fanfani's centre-left cabinet of Christian Democrats and Social Democrats resigned on January 20 under attack from inside and outside, right, centre and left.—U.P.I.

### Vain Wooing

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### Cricket Off

The cricket match which was to have been played between the Combined Schools and the Green Howards at Stanley tomorrow, has been cancelled owing to weather conditions.

### This Funny World



"I don't suppose you could sit down once in a while... half the people in this town think I wear a mustache!"

## Polaris May Have Exploded

Washington, Feb. 27. A Polaris missile launched at Cape Canaveral today may have disintegrated shortly after launching, the Navy said tonight. A statement issued 3½ hours after the launching said the missile did not achieve all the test goals set for it and may have broken up shortly after disintegrating into the clouds.

It added however that considerable test data was recorded.—U.P.I.

## REDIFFUSION

11.30 a.m. The Moon and Petticoat; 12 noon, Popular Tunes; 12.30 p.m. The Songs Of Grant, Perry Como, And More; 1.15 p.m. Late World; At The Keyboard; 1.15 Weather Report, The News And Special Announcements; 1.30, George Melachrino And His Orchestra; 1.45 Presented By Nick Kandal; 3. The Hits Of The Year 1958; 3.30, John Diamond—Adventures In Music; 4.15, The Chorus Of Billy Tuner; 4.20, The Orchestra Of Sonny Dunham And Hobby Sherry; 5. Unit Requests; 5.30, George Melachrino And His Orchestra; 6.30, Meet The Stars—Featuring Hutch And Gale; 7. Time Signal; 7.15, Election Talk By A Candidate For The Urban Council; 8.15, M. G. D. Dance Club; 7.30, Latin American Rhythms; 7.30, Digit 10 Day Show; 8. Jazz Is Where You Find It; 8.30, Written Word; 9.30, The News And Special Announcements; 10. The Colony's Sports And Sportsmen; 10. The Top Tunes Of The Week; 10. The Friends Of Tommies; 10.15, You Edmund; 10.20, A Play Of Post-War Italy; 10.30, Dance Music; 11. Late Night News; 11.30, Dance Music; 12.15, John Lewis' United Football Team; 12.30, England V. France—Commentary By Rex Astan; 12.30 a.m. Union Football School; 1.15, The Golden Companions On The Last 15 Minutes Of Play; 12.45, Close Down.

## TELEVISION

8 p.m., Highway Patrol; 8.25, Eddie Cantor Show; 1.50, Caution Feature: "The Iron Monkey" (Part II); 2.15, Children's Roundabout; 3.15, Puppets On A Stick; 3.30, Jungle Jim; 4. Close Down; 7.30, Saturday Variety Show; 8.25, Saturday Night; 9.25, The Jester; 10.30, number holder trying for \$1,000 Prize, and also see this week's show by the "Number Holder"; 11. Bob Cummings Show; "China Falls For The English Teacher"; 9. Newsreel; 9.15, Election Platform; 9.30, John Astin; 9.30, Candidates For Urban Council; 9.25, Sunday; 9. Festivals; Hedy Lamarr, Paul Henreid in "The Conspirators"; Peter Lorre, Shirley Greenstreet; 11. Late Night Final.

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## LOKE YEW HALL

on Monday, 2nd March at 9 p.m.

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To-day and To-morrow

and...

ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH

10, Gloucester Road, Kowloon

10.30 a.m. Holy Communion

10 p.m. Evensong

Other Services arranged as required

Mr. R. A. de Rome, Hon. Treasurer.

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## NOTICE

HONG KONG OXFORD &  
CAMBRIDGE SOCIETY

The Annual Meeting and  
Dinner of the above Society  
is to be held at the Hong  
Kong Club on Saturday, 28th  
March, 1959.

The Officers of the Society  
are:—

Hon. Sir T. N. Chau, C.B.E.  
President

P. C. Wong, Esq.  
Hon. Treasurer

T. Shurlock, Esq.  
Hon. Secretary, Oxford

J. L. Marden, Esq.  
Hon. Secretary, Cambridge

Membership is open to men  
whose names have been added  
to any time on the roll of any  
College at either University.

Will those wishing to attend  
the dinner please send their  
names, giving details of  
College, year, University, to  
T. Shurlock, P. O. Box 86,  
Hong Kong, as soon as  
possible.

Final details will be sent to  
individuals.

## NOTICE

THE HONGKONG ELECTRIC  
COMPANY, LIMITED

Notice to Shareholders

NOTICE IS HEREBY  
GIVEN that the Sixty-sixth  
Annual General Meeting of  
the Members of the Company  
will be held on Thursday, the  
12th day of March, 1959, at  
11 a.m. at the Company's  
Registered Office, 4th Floor,  
P. & G. Building, for the  
transaction of the business  
of an Ordinary General Meet-  
ing including the following:—

(1) To receive and consider  
the Reports of the Directors  
and of the Auditors, and the  
Profit and Loss Account for  
the year ended 31st December  
1958, and the Balance Sheet  
as at that date.

(2) To approve the Dividend.

(3) To elect Directors.

(4) To appoint Auditors.

The Register of Members  
will be closed from Monday,  
the 2nd of March, to Thursday,  
the 12th of March, 1959,  
both days inclusive.

By Order of the Board,  
F. H. FELL,  
Secretary.

Hong Kong, 12th Feb., 1959.

## CHURCH NOTICE

ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH  
The Services in English  
and Chinese  
10 a.m. Holy Communion  
10 p.m. Evensong  
Other Services arranged as required

CHINA  
MAIL

1, 3, 5, 7, 9, 11, 13, 15, 17, 19, 21, 23, 25, 27, 29, 31, 33, 35, 37, 39, 41, 43, 45, 47, 49, 51, 53, 55, 57, 59, 61, 63, 65, 67, 69, 71, 73, 75, 77, 79, 81, 83, 85, 87, 89, 91, 93, 95, 97, 99, 101, 103, 105, 107, 109, 111, 113, 115, 117, 119, 121, 123, 125, 127, 129, 131, 133, 135, 137, 139, 141, 143, 145, 147, 149, 151, 153, 155, 157, 159, 161, 163, 165, 167, 169, 171, 173, 175, 177, 179, 181, 183, 185, 187, 189, 191, 193, 195, 197, 199, 201, 203, 205, 207, 209, 211, 213, 215, 217, 219, 221, 223, 225, 227, 229, 231, 233, 235, 237, 239, 241, 243, 245, 247, 249, 251, 253, 255, 257, 259, 261, 263, 265, 267, 269, 271, 273, 275, 277, 279, 281, 283, 285, 287, 289, 291, 293, 295, 297, 299, 301, 303, 305, 307, 309, 311, 313, 315, 317, 319, 321, 323, 325, 327, 329, 331, 333, 335, 337, 339, 341, 343, 345, 347, 349, 351, 353, 355, 357, 359, 361, 363, 365, 367, 369, 371, 373, 375, 377, 379, 381, 383, 385, 387, 389, 391, 393, 395, 397, 399, 401, 403, 405, 407, 409, 411, 413, 415, 417, 419, 421,